

**HAWAIIAN MESSAGE.**

**ALL CORRESPONDENCE TRANS-  
MITTED TO CONGRESS.**

Everything Is Sent to Congress Except That Which They Have Already Received and a Dispatch from Minister Stevens Dated October 8, 1892.

**All Now Laid Bare.**

President Cleveland has sent to Congress the correspondence in the Hawaiian matter which has been previously submitted. Mr. Cleveland makes no recommendations, contenting himself with a simple message of transmittal, in which he explains that the dispatches hitherto withheld are now given publicly with one exception. His communication is as follows:

To the Congress:  
I transmit herewith copies of all dispatches from our minister at Hawaii relating in any way to political matters, except such as have been heretofore laid before Congress. I also transmit a copy of the last instructions sent to our minister dated Jan. 18, 1893, and a copy of the dispatch dated Dec. 14, 1893, which I withheld a dispatch from our present minister numbered and dated Nov. 16, 1893, and a dispatch from our former minister numbered and dated Oct. 8, 1892. I have also transmitted to the Congress the dispatch of Nov. 16, 1893, referred to in the dispatches of a more recent date now sent to Congress, and inasmuch as there seems no longer to be sufficient reason for withholding said dispatches, a copy of the same is herewith submitted. The dispatch numbered and dated Oct. 8, 1892, above referred to, is still withheld for the reason that such a course still appears to be justifiable and proper.

GROVER CLEVELAND.  
The first piece of correspondence is a letter from Willis to Gresham dated Honolulu, Nov. 11, 1893. Willis states that on Monday, Nov. 13, the queen visited him and he made known to her the President's regret that she had been deposed through the unauthorized intervention of the United States, and his hope that the wrong might be redressed. He then made known the conditions of her restoration; but she said that the persons concerned in her overthrow would be beheaded and their property confiscated, as was the law. Willis then said: "I have no further communication to make to you now, and will have none until I hear from my government." Further on Willis says: "As to the Queen's safety I do not have any fear at present. There is a telephone in my sleeping room and I have asked her people to call me up at any hour of the night or day. She also has the private key to my door, and dispatches, of coming here, or of going on one of our war vessels." He says he has had no interview with the Queen or her representatives since the one of Nov. 13.

The letter dated Honolulu, Dec. 14, which acknowledges the receipt of instructions by the Corwin, is spoken of further on. The letter is brief, and among other observations Willis says: "The excitement consequent upon the unexpected arrival of the Corwin is intense throughout the city. The President's message, which was published this morning, has increased the excitement, but I hope no immediate outbreak will occur."

In a letter dated Dec. 18, Willis says that on Dec. 16 he had an interview with the Queen and her advisers. Under date of Dec. 20, Minister Willis in a confidential dispatch says when he secured the Queen's consent to the terms of restoration, then for the first time he made his proposition known to the Provisional Government.

In a letter dated Dec. 8, Willis states that C. B. Wilson, one of the Queen's supporters, called on him and handed him what he termed "A method of procedure upon restoration of the Queen." It provides: 1. A proclamation by the Queen's government of her resumption of the control of the government of the Hawaiian Islands. 2. The appointment of a commander-in-chief and staff. 3. A proclamation of the martial law and the suspension of the writ of habeas corpus. 4. The calling upon all the loyal citizens and well-wishers of the government to register their names at the office for enrollment of volunteers.

The final instructions sent to Willis by the Mariposa say that he has right-fully comprehended his instructions; that the President regrets the failure of the provisional government to give quietness in his conduct constrains him to reach and submit a measure of justice to the Hawaiians and their deposed sovereign. The instructions say that the President has never claimed the right to the constitutional or provisional government.

**Wants Pay for Her Throne.**

A San Francisco paper contains the following from Honolulu:  
Ex-Queen Liliuokalani has entirely abandoned all hope of regaining the throne of Hawaii and is endeavoring to arrange for bringing suit against the United States for an immense amount of money. This information comes from a source who is well known to be trustworthy. Her claim for damages will be made on the ground that she was deposed solely by the armed forces of the United States, acting under the advice and direction of Minister Stevens. It is well known among the royalists that the representative of the ex-Queen left here not long ago for San Francisco. He was instructed to open negotiations with the State Department concerning the payment of a large sum to the ex-Queen for her throne, and for the loss of her position. What action he has taken in the matter has not been learned here. His identity is closely concealed.

**Thoughts of Great Men.**

DEATH is an eternal sleep.—Foucho. Placed by his order on the gates of the French cemeteries in 1794.

I LOVE men, not because they are men, but because they are not women.—Queen Christina of Sweden.

ALL these men have their price.—Robert Walpole. Spoken of the opposition in the House of Commons.

AFTER thunder follows rain.—Socrates, when Xantippe emptied a basin of slop from a window on his head.

FROM the summit of the pyramids forty centuries look down upon you.—Napoleon at the battle of the Pyramids.

It is only the first step that costs.—Mme. du Deffand, in a letter to Horace Walpole.

LOVE never dies of starvation, but often of indigestion.—Mlle. Ninon de l'Enclos.

I DISLIKE monkeys; they always remind me of poor relations.—Henry Lufftall.

WE have made a compact with death.—Claude Bazire, French Revolutionist.

I CAN drive a coach and six through every act of Parliament.—Daniel O'Connell.

**A GEORGIA SUGAR BOILING.**

**Simple Charms of a Rustic Treat Which the Natives Find Full of Sweet Delights.**

When the frosts begin to tinge the leaves the young people of Southern Georgia are on the alert for news of the first sugar boiling. Many a gay straw ride is arranged and plantations far and near are visited, for no distance is too great and no roads too rough to deprive them of a pleasure so peculiarly their own.

To a Northerner the scene has all the charm of novelty. Great stacks of sugarcane are piled up on a gridding mill, which is propelled by horse power and fed by a couple of negroes who, with great rapidity, handle the long stalks, which are quickly crushed to pieces, the juice escaping through a narrow channel into large barrels prepared for it. This juice of a sickly greenish color and to a Yankee tastes as sickly as it looks, but the natives consider it nectar fit for the gods, and their liking for it is strongly in evidence as gobletsful after gobletsful disappears. A few yards distant from the mill is an immense caldron, under which a great fire is kept burning. Into this juice is poured, and after about three hours boiling, it is run off into a trough, a rich brown syrup.

It is at night the scene assumes its most interesting aspect. The surrounding darkness is intensified by the deep glow of the oak fire, which throws fantastic shadows and gives a weird look to the figures of the negroes who hover around like uncanny spirits.

The presiding genius of the caldron on one plantation was a coal black African, whose grotesque appearance was heightened by a peculiar head-gear made of carpet. As, armed with a long handled ladle, he stirred the foaming syrup, which spluttered and hissed and leaped in brown cataraacts, one could almost imagine him a leucantion over some deadly potion. A torch, dimly seen through clouds of vapor, cast a feeble light on the boiler and lent an additional strangeness to the scene.

As soon as the syrup is run off the visitors cluster round the trough like bees round a honey pot. Each has a "paddle," which is a strip of cane bark, and all scoop up the rich yellow foam which floats on top of the syrup. Unlike the juice, the foam wins its way into favor at once, and very ridiculous it is to see the daintiest damsel contentedly sipping out of a trough with twenty or thirty people and enjoying every sip which finds its way to her little red mouth. The skinnings of the syrup are put into a barrel. About the third day fermentation begins, and the result is cane beer, a very agreeable beverage.

**A New Form of Hash.**

How to get rid of scraps of meat and small amounts of food that will accumulate in the refrigerator, was solved by my John, when I was too ill to be out of my bed, and had no help. He brought me a small amount of a very appetizing dish, and when I insisted on knowing what it was, he said, "Norwegian hash," and so we have called it ever since. As the recipe differs a trifle, to what I have on hand, I tell you how I made it last week. I had a little roast meat and some gravy, a mutton chop, a slice of fried liver, two links of smoked sausage, one Hamburg meat ball, some potato that had been fried raw, three boiled potatoes, one sweet one, about two dozen Lima beans, and a tomato. I ground them all through my meat grinder, adding an onion, salt, and pepper to taste. Make it up in any shape you please—round cakes, croquettes, cylinders. Whatever I happen to have I use, but always trying to have some tomatoes and some smoked meat, such as a little ham or dried beef. If I do not have gravy, I make a little white sauce with butter and flour, and mix it with the meat and hold together. I want them very nice. I dip them in egg and bread crumbs, and fry them as I would croquettes. I have never had any one taste them and not like them, and they are never twice alike, as one never has just the same left-overs. Scraps are not inviting warmed over by themselves, but will make the foundation of a good meal if used in this way.—Housekeeper's Weekly.

**Coffee as a Disinfectant.**

Numerous experiments with roasted coffee prove that it is the most powerful means not only for rendering animal and vegetable effluvia innocuous, but of actually destroying them. A room in which meat in an advanced stage of decomposition had been kept for some time, was instantly deprived of all smell on an open coffee roaster being carried through it containing a pound of coffee newly roasted. In another room exposed to the effluvia occasioned by the cleaning out of the dung pit so that sulphurated hydrogen and ammonia in great quantities could be chemically detected, the stench was completely removed in half a minute on the employment of three ounces of fresh roasted coffee, while the other parts of the house were prematurely cleared of the smell by being simply traversed with the coffee roaster, although the cleansing of the dung pit continued for several hours after. The best mode of using the coffee as a disinfectant is to dry the raw bean, pound in a mortar and then beat the powder on a moderately heated iron plate until it assumes a dark brown tint, when it is fit to use. Then sprinkle it in sinks or cesspools, or lay it on a plate in the room which you wish to have purified. Coffee acid or coffee oil acts more readily in minute quantities.—Merchants' Review.

**People are so much alike, they should be better friends.**

**FIFTEEN ARE KILLED.**

**FRIGHTFUL RAILWAY WRECK IN NEW JERSEY.**

Two Trains on the Lackawanna and Western Collide—Cars Filled with Persons En Route to New York to Work Are Smashed Into Pieces.

**Signals Could Not Be Seen.**

There was a frightful accident on Monday morning on the west side of the Hackensack bridge, on the Morris and Essex branch of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad. The train which leaves Roseville, N. J., at eight o'clock crashed into the rear of the Dover express, telescoping two cars. Fifteen passengers in these two cars were killed at least twenty-five terribly injured.

Both of the trains that came into collision were bound for the Jersey City ferry landing. The Dover express, which is due at Jersey City at 8:20 o'clock, was gliding slowly over the meadows toward the draw-bridge over the Hackensack River. The fog was so dense that the engineer could not see fifty feet ahead, and was proceeding with extreme caution. The train hands had distributed on the track in the rear of the train warning torpedoes, and all precautions were taken to prevent the Orange local train, following a few moments behind the express, from running into the latter train.

**Disregarded the Signals.**

The engineer of the Orange train either did not hear the torpedoes or see the signals or else ignored them, for just as the front of the Dover express reached the bridge the Orange train, which was running at full speed, crashed into it with terrific force. The engine of the Orange train smashed the two rear cars of the Dover train into pieces, and killed over the passengers, who by the force of the collision had been hurled from their seats, only to be crushed to death by the wheels of the Orange engine. The rear car on the Dover train was a combination smoker and baggage car, and the one in front of that was a dining car. Every seat in both coaches was occupied by persons on their way to work in New York, and a number of passengers were in the baggage car. The passengers in the smoker had little chance to escape. They had no warning of the disaster, and in the day coach had a better opportunity. They plunged through the windows and crowded to the front doors, but the guard of the Orange train engine only a few feet away. Most of those killed and injured were in the smoking car, and the engine crashed into the car among them they were toppled over by the heavy iron guard and those who were killed were crushed to death, literally ground to pieces.

**Shrieks of Injured and Dying.**

When the engine was finally stopped the shrieks of the passengers and the cries of the injured and dying filled the air, mingled with which was a loud hiss of escaping steam. It was some moments before those who were unhurt had sufficiently recovered enough presence of mind to turn their attention to the injured, dying and dead. Almost every person in the dining car was injured, some frightfully and others seriously. How many were killed could not at first be learned. The wildest reports of the extent of the disaster were soon current. The only warning that the passengers in the rear car had was the hiss of the steam, and were on the rear platform. A brakeman who had been sent back to warn the Orange train rushed up to the men on the platform less than 100 feet ahead of the oncoming engine of death and called out: "Jump for your lives."

All of the passengers on the platform escaped. The baggage-handler in the baggage-car and the express messenger also heard his warning cry and sprang through the side door just as the engine of the local train—which, according to the trainmen, was running at a speed of twenty miles an hour—crashed into it.

It was fully five minutes after the crash before the passengers on the two trains could realize the full extent of the catastrophe. Then came the greatest confusion imaginable. The train hands called for help and the work of rescue. Three mangled bodies were pulled out of the wreck within ten minutes. The passengers crowded about and rendered valuable service in caring for the injured. Several men who attended to the work of pulling the sickening condition of bodies dragged out from under the wreck.

**This and That.**

UNDOING a wrong is quite as creditable as doing right.

THERE are 6,000,000 leaves upon an elm tree thirty feet high.

The surface of Lake Superior is 602 feet above the ocean's level.

The test of civilization is the estimate of woman.—G. W. Curtis.

Of the issue of 3,000,000,000 of Columbian postage stamps, 1,200,000,000 remain unsold.

CURIOSITY is one of the permanent and certain characteristics of a vigorous intellect.—Johnson.

FRANCE now has 448,000 places for the sale of liquor, an increase of nearly 80,000 in twenty years.

**COLLEGE GIRLS' FUN.**

**A Lot of Frenchwomen Give a Sensational Rise to the Venerable Frox.**

"They may talk about the college boys and their hazings and tricks, but for real genuine fun you can't beat the college girls," said a young Frenchwoman the other day to a reporter for the New York Advertiser. "Last year—you know the men's college is right near our seminary, and so they call on us every evening—the president made a new rule.

"The rule was that we must dismiss our guests at 9:30 and we decided we would not do it. After a great deal of plotting and planning we hit upon a delightful plan, and it was a great success. The boys secured a big basket and two ropes and a pulley for us and this we hid during the day and at night fastened two great hooks on the sill of our study window. The boys sent up their cards in the basket and then, after inspecting them with a lantern to make sure they were not burglars, we hauled them up.

"But one night the grave and dignified president caught us and planned a little surprise for us. He found one of the boys' cards in our rooms and placed it in the basket. It worked beautifully, and we hauled him half way up, before anyone thought of using the lantern.

"Then Miss Flyaway held it out the window and took a peep at him. One glance at the spectacles and baldhead was enough. It was lucky for that president that we did not let him fall to the ground in our horror and amazement, but we held on to the ropes until we decided what to do.

"We couldn't let him down again; he would only come up and catch us and we couldn't drop him, bad as he was, and we certainly didn't intend to help him carry out his plan by hauling him up, so we compromised by securing the ropes and letting him hang there in mid-air.

"He begged and implored to be let down, offered us any bribe we could wish for and wasted more eloquence on us in that first hour than he did during his yearly lectures. But we had no visitors that night. He amused us and we wanted revenge, so we left him.

"He tried to jump, to climb down the wall and up on the rope, but failed in everything. At last he howled, yelled like an Indian, till everyone in the town was aroused, and even the boys turned out to see the terror of their worst nightmare, crimson with rage, suspended in mid-air in a clothes basket."

**In Japan.**

A new disease is reported to have broken out in Japan. You are walking along, feeling perfectly well and suspecting no evil, when suddenly you are seized with a violent cramp. You fall down, experiencing, however, no particular pain, but when you have leisure to examine yourself you find, to your horror, that a slit an inch or an inch and a half in length, and about an inch deep, has opened in your arm or your leg. In a short time the wound begins to bleed and becomes very painful. You are in no special danger of your life, it appears, but the mysterious wound is very difficult to cure, and you will be lucky if it heals in six months. The people naturally attribute the malady to malignant spirits, and as the European doctors are unable to give more satisfactory explanations of its cause, the efforts at prevention are at present confined to the making of incantations, the burning of fragrant incense, and the sacrifice of fowls. These are not reported to be very efficacious.

**Tricks of Trade.**

As everyone knows, A. T. Stewart was a man of shrewd and original ideas. During the early days of his mercantile career, his store was situated near those of a fashionable jeweler and hatter. The canny Scotchman, noticed every day that there were private carriages standing in front of these stores while the occupants were inside, and there were seldom any in front of his store. Private carriages conspicuous in New York at that time, for there were few of them. Stewart wanted them to stand in front of his place as an advertisement. It would give the impression that the occupants, who represented the wealth of New York, were inside buying goods. He hit upon a scheme that kept a row of private carriages in front of his store all day. He paid the driver of each carriage a shilling a day to drive up to his door and wait there until they were wanted.

**Various Sources of Sugar.**

The plant which supplies the most sugar for human use is the beet; next comes the sugar cane, and these two excel all others. The hard maple, however, produces a large quantity of very pleasant sugar. The soft maple and the box elder produce a whiter but a poorer sugar. There are many species of palms which yield a juice almost as rich as that of the tropical sugar cane, and much purer. Clarified sugar palm sap is as clear as spring water. The wild date palm produces the most sugar. Sugar has been made from watermelons, and even from the American field corn, but not profitably. Sorghum is a most promising sugar plant. It is, undoubtedly, the Northern sugar cane, and when better sugar producing varieties have been selected, the manufacture of sorghum sugar will certainly prove a large and profitable industry.

**Nell's Observation.**

Little Nell, dining with the grown-up members of the family, gazes contemplatively at each one in turn, then remarks slowly: "All the ladies has they bangs over they noses and all the gentlemen has they bangs under they noses."—Harper's Bazar.

**BONDS TO BE ISSUED.**

**SECRETARY CARLISLE CALLS FOR PROPOSALS.**

The Total Is \$50,000,000 and the Securities Will Bear Interest at the Rate of Five Per Cent, Redeemable in Ten Years.—In Denominations of \$50 and Upward.

**Must Be at a Premium.**

The long-delayed but inevitable recognition by the Treasury Department of the necessity for an issue of bonds to meet the demands of the government and to maintain its credit at home and abroad was made when Secretary Carlisle issued a circular inviting proposals for \$50,000,000 of 5 per cent. bonds, redeemable at the pleasure of the United States after ten years, and to be issued in denominations of \$50 and upwards. The 5 per cent. bonds were finally preferred to either the 4 or the 4 per cent. bonds because of the possibility of redeeming them at maturity and the convenient control over them given the government in case it might be desired to continue them at a lower



SECRETARY J. G. CARLISLE.

rate when the ten years had expired. The following is the text of the circular:

By virtue of the authority contained in the act of March 3, 1879, approved March 3, 1879, the Secretary of the Treasury hereby offers for public subscription an issue of bonds of the United States to the amount of \$50,000,000 in either registered or coupon form, in denominations of \$50 and upward, redeemable in ten years from the date of their issue and bearing interest payable quarterly in coin at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum. Proposals for the whole or any part of these bonds will be received by the Treasury Department, office of the Secretary, until 12 o'clock noon, on the first day of February, 1894.

Proposals should state the amount of bonds desired, whether registered or coupon, and the premium which the subscriber proposes to pay, the place where it is desired that the bonds shall be delivered, and the office, whether that of the Treasurer of the United States or an assistant Treasurer of the United States, where it will be most convenient for the subscriber to deposit the amount of his subscription. Failure to specify the above particulars may cause the proposal to be rejected.

**SHOWS WORLD'S FAIR FACTS.**

President Palmer Presents His Annual Report to President Cleveland. The annual report of the World's Columbian Commission has been submitted to President Cleveland by President T. W. Palmer. Detailed statements of the scope and various features of the Exposition are left for the final report to be prepared by the special committee on the Exposition, with President Palmer at its head, and which will be a work of great magnitude, practically a history of the fair, to be completed next November. An estimate of \$42,500 to complete the work of the commission, not including the amount on awards, is made, and congress is asked to make its transfer from the funds of the committee on awards and Board of Lady Managers. The commission has a balance of \$11,000 in the treasury, the committee on awards \$2,273, and the committee on awards of the lady managers \$40,538; present Board of Lady Managers, \$51,156.

"LOR" BERESFORD, who was convicted in Rome, Ga., last year of forgery and sentenced to serve five years in the convict camp at Kram, has boarded a train for Florida, and it is supposed, has made his arrangements to sail from a Southern port to England.

S. H. Hart and Frank Dinsmore, President and Cashier of the defunct Buckley Bank of the State of Washington, have been held to the United States Circuit Court at Baltimore, Md., \$5,000 bail. The case will now go to the United States Circuit Court of Appeals at Richmond, Va.

C. W. Gibbs, arrived in New Orleans from Honduras, says Maj. A. E. Burke had told him he would return to the United States to stand trial on the charge of embezzling \$30,000 from the funds of Louisiana.

**1880. 1894.**

**FOURTEEN YEARS' TRADE.**

Has given us the knowledge of the requirements of the people of this section of the State, and we are prepared as never before to show you the most complete stock of

**GENERAL MERCHANDISE.**

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PIONEER STORE  
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**SOCIETY MEETINGS.**

M. E. CHURCH—Rev. S. G. Taylor, Pastor. Services at 10:30 o'clock a.m. and 7:30 p.m. Sunday school at 12 m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7:15 o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. John Irwin, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning and evening at the usual hour. Sunday-school following morning service. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening.

DANISH EV. CHURCH—Rev. A. Hendrick, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 10 a.m. and 7 p.m., and every Thursday at 7:30 p.m. Sunday school at 2 p.m.

METHODIST PROTESTANT CHURCH—Rev. J. J. Willis, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 6:30 p.m. Sunday-school at 2 p.m.

ST. JAMES CATHOLIC CHURCH—Father H. Wehler. Regular services the last Sunday in each month.

GRAYLING LODGE, No. 348, F. & A. M., meets in regular communication on Thursday evening on or before the full of the moon.

A. TAYLOR, Secretary.

MARVIN POST, No. 240, G. A. R., meets the second and fourth Saturdays in each month.

W. WOODBURY, Post Com.

A. TAYLOR, Adjutant.

WOMEN'S RELIEF CORPS, No. 102, meets on the 2d and 4th Saturdays at 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

ISABEL JONES, President.

REBECCA WIGHT, Sec.

GRAYLING CHAPTER, R. A. M., No. 123, meets every third Tuesday in each month.

A. TAYLOR, Sec.

GRAYLING LODGE, I. O. O. F., No. 137, meets every Tuesday evening.

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# The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.  
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

The waiter girl is willing to marry while she waits.

A baby always helps to make home happy—particularly when the baby is asleep.

If the people give to the anarchist just what he clamors for he will feel sorely hurt over it.

This is the time of the year when the farm hand, returning from the dance, falls asleep on the railroad track and the early milk train does the rest.

Forty British troops were "massacred" by the Matafeles. Let us see, what is the correct word to use when 3,000 Matafeles are put to death with Maxim guns?

FALL RIVER, MASS., is a decaying village. It used to be a stirring murder every few weeks. Now it has to be content with the efforts of a venerable firebug.

A DETROIT baker was found dead with his head and shoulders buried in a mass of dough. There was an inquiry into the cause of death, but what the Detroit people most want to know is what became of the dough.

How insignificant a decayed tooth looks after it is out! When it was at home and busy at work it felt as big as a meeting-house, but after it has been kicked out of doors it looks so small that it seems like effrontery to tender it to the dentist in payment for his services.

With regard to the choice of friends, there is little to say, for a friend is never chosen. A secret sympathy, the attraction of a thousand nameless qualities, a charm in the expression of the countenance, even in the voice or manner, a similarity of circumstances—these are the things that begin attachment.

THESE anarchists are not a very valiant crowd after all. The desire to redeem mankind is not strong enough to overcome their love of life. Codina, who threw the bomb in the Lico Theater, says that he had intended to throw two, but he saw a detective watching him after the first had done its execution, and he sneaked away with the missile hidden under his coat.

FRANK WYATT, a Chicago newspaper man, riding in a street car, drew his revolver and made two thieves give back the goods they had just taken from a fellow passenger. In doing so he was guilty of carrying concealed weapons, breach of the peace, assault with intent to kill, and, so far as the thieves are concerned, with grand larceny and highway robbery. Which illustrates the difference between law and justice.

CHANG, the Chinese giant, was buried recently at Bournemouth. The coffin was nearly eight feet six inches long. A Congregational minister conducted the service. He leaves two sons who are of normal height. His wife, who was English, died a little while ago. The great point about Chang was that he was a genuine giant, well built, and well proportioned. He had a face of the typical Chinese wisdom and benevolence, and bore himself with the greatest courtesy and dignity.

REPORTS from Brazil seem to indicate that Admiral Mello is eager to have the Mithery squadron come and attack him, while the commander of that terrifying aggregation of extemporized men-of-war is thirsting for blood and also eagerly awaiting attack. It is this policy of awaiting the attack of the enemy and firmly refusing to go and seek him which enables our sanguinary neighbors to the southward to conduct frequent wars without in any degree increasing the death rate in their country.

NEW YORK JOURNAL: Very genteel fellows, those train robbers out West! They apologize to engineers for the trouble of halting their locomotives; and while they harvest the gold watches and diamond pins of the incautious travelers they remark: "We are poor workmen and must have shoes to wear." Evidently this formula is borrowed from the Spanish brigands, who invariably begin with the remark: "We are poor men, Senors," as if that were an all-sufficient excuse. The workmen of the Mississippi Valley should hunt down the villains who are injuring them by claiming to be "honest" toilers.

ONE of the strangest diseases known to mankind is the uncontrollable desire to alter signs, thereby turning the most staid and sober inscriptions into the most ridiculous twaddle. Although largely restricted to small boys the affliction sometimes clings even after man's estate has been reached. All the passenger coaches on the Philadelphia and Reading Road bear inscriptions which read: "Passengers must keep off the platform until the train stops." Many of these, by a little ingenious rubbing, have been made to read: "Passengers must keep off the platform until the rain stops." From the fact that a large number of the signs have been doctored in precisely the same manner the supposition

naturally is that they have all been altered by the same person. Here is a subject for a specialist on brain disorders.

The State of New York has a law requiring examiners to go through thousands of papers about this time of the year, the authors being under 18. One of the themes on which an essay was asked was "Macbeth." A paper on this subject was short and to the point. Macbeth was pronounced a wicked man who had killed the whole Duffy family. It is needless to say that the writer was a young tiger who got a little ancient history mused in a mysterious way around the lonely figure of a well-known political character in New York, an ornament to the bench, Justice Duffy. The failure of New York to do the right thing about monuments showed in a paper on Nathan Hale. The writer unhesitatingly declared that Nathan had just been celebrated by the unfurling of two monuments. It is historical knowledge and literary skill like this that is going to adorn future statesmen of New York.

As the Pole hates the Russian, as the German hates the Pole, as the Frenchman hates the German, as the Spaniard hates the Frenchman, as the Portuguese hates the Spaniard, so, with the increased vehemence of family aversions, does the Norwegian hate his brother, the Swede. Years ago Sweden united Norway to itself on a footing highly honorable to the smaller country. Ever since they the terms of the understanding have been subjects of dispute. Norway desires to retain the right of forming alliances and of declaring war on foreign powers for its own parliament. This would make the suzerainty of the Swedish king purely nominal. The Norwegians are ultra-democratic; the Swedes are aristocratic by nature and tradition. It is only a question of time when another collision will come, unless the great powers, themselves at sword's points with each other, step in and play the role of peacemaker between the two ill-mated partners.

THE anti-tax war in Sicily has assumed proportions so formidable that 30,000 troops of the third section of one army class not previously under arms for some years have been ordered there in addition to the large regular contingent stationed in the island. This means fierce suppression of the revolt. Sicily has a population exceeding 3,000,000, four-fifths of them unable to read or write, living for the most part on small tillage and reduced to desperation by octroi and other taxes. Revolutionary demagogues have found quick sympathy among the victims of triple alliance extravagance, and arms have been imported during the past summer at a rate that meant a rising if not checked in time. The King is evidently going to give the check now, but if he pin the island down with a bayonet he cannot collect any taxes. The land cannot be worked without labor, and the sullen Italian, menaced by soldiery, will not work. The situation is serious enough, and collisions between the troops and people are likely to inflame other parts of the kingdom instead of quieting a discontent profound and universal.

THE thousands of Chicagoans who found intellectual enjoyment in examining the priceless exhibit of Pope Leo in the Convent of La Rabida at the World's Fair will be pleased to learn that efforts are now being made to secure many, if not all, the features of that exhibit for the Columbian Museum. The willingness of the Pope to donate a part of the exhibit encouraged the museum directors to ask for all of it. The assistance of Cardinal Gibbons has been enlisted, and already he has been correspondence with the Pope. There is no estimating the value, either financial or educational, of the Vatican exhibit. It was the most interesting of La Rabida's contents. It consists of rare historical documents pertaining to the discovery of America, pictures, ancient tomes, etc. For centuries they had lain in the archives of the Vatican, and only by courtesy of the Pope, whose intense interest in the great Exposition was manifested in so many ways, were they permitted to be removed for public inspection. Duplicates of several articles are not to be found in any of the world's museums, which makes them more desirable for the Columbian Museum. It is sincerely hoped that the efforts of the directors, aided by Cardinal Gibbons, will result in success.

Visiting Cards. The Chinese, who seem to have known most of our new ideas, used visiting cards 1,000 years ago, but their cards were very large, and not really the prototypes of our visiting cards, as they were on soft paper and tied with ribbon. Venice seems to have been the first city in Europe to use cards; some dating from the latter part of the sixteenth century are preserved in a museum there. The German cities followed the Venetian custom in 100 years or so, then London followed suit, for the first visiting cards in Great Britain were playing cards, or parts of such cards, bearing the name of the bestower on the back. They were first used in England about 1700. We do not know when they were first used in this country, probably not long after their first introduction into British society.

Tattooing in Japan. The Japanese tattooers use a peculiar tool, an exact photograph of any cherished friend whose image the tattooed person may desire to have constantly with him.

## WHAT WOMEN WEAR.

SOME OF THE VERY LATEST THINGS IN DRESS.

The Young Matron Is the One Upon Whom the Least Restriction Falls—She May Adopt All Daring Devices and New Fads.

Gotham Fashion Gossip. New York correspondent.

EVER before were the requirements and limitations of a woman's dress so carefully looked after as in the present fashions, and those outlined for the immediate future. In a very general way, extreme simplicity of material belongs to the maid, the very young girl and the debutante. Elaboration of certain sorts may go with these materials in their making. The dainty bud may wear a gown of the simplest museline de soie, chiffon or even moulin or batiste. It may be one mist of tiny frills, a wonder of lace insertion, the lace being of light and filmy kind, or it may be overwrought with line on line of baby ribbon. But the colors should all be delicate, the materials all simple. Natural flowers may be used, but let them be forget-me-nots, or mignonettes

ed in her choice of materials, and in the third picture, there is shown a sample of how freely she may use lace and not overstep the bounds of good taste. Here the rich shoulder garni-



FRILLED AND BATTLEMENTED

or any small flower that bunches prettily. For her street gowns, she should choose any smooth cloth or serge. It must be a solid color and dull, pale mode, or any of the dark shades are



THE SHOULDERS MONOPOLIZE THE TRIMMING.

good. It may be brightened by a dash of contrasting color; for instance, a gown of chocolate serge is made with a round cape lined with brilliant scarlet cashmere. The head and the young girl positively should not wear silks, velvets or brocades at any time, nor should her gowns be trimmed with fur, save, perhaps, an ermine "beastie" about her neck. She should never wear black unless in mourning. Her hats for the street are either natty, round, close affairs, or very large and simply trimmed with pale blue. Such cannot be too simply trimmed for the young girl, but for the bud a degree of picture-queeness may be allowed.

Perhaps, the one upon whom the very least restriction falls is the young matron, and, by the way, a woman is a young matron as long as she retains her youthful figure, not even gray hair interfering if the face be young and the figure trim. She may wear brocades, velvets, silks and bullion-wrought tissues. All such heavy goods are cunningly combined with delicate lace, chiffon or tulle, the figure is trimly fitted and there is much detail. She may wear almost anything, but she must affect neither simplicity of material or cut; the e the bud may call her own. She may use all colors, but is likely to avoid emerald and all shades of magenta. She will use fur profusely. She may follow the fashion to its extreme, and have eleven gowns to her skirt if she likes, and let her gown slip away off her shoulder if she will. She may wear her skirts "dancing length," whenever that "dainty" or "her gown may spread, on the floor at the back. She may adopt all daring devices and new fads of color and cut, but she must not wear velvet trimmed or combined with rich and heavy lace, and she must not wear brocades in rich deep colors.

Three models for the young matrons are shown in the first and the two following pictures. The first is a gown of rich velvet, and having a very handsome flounce of the same material. The second is a gown of rich velvet, and having a very handsome flounce of the same material. The third is a gown of rich velvet, and having a very handsome flounce of the same material.

evening gown is in more antique and of the off-shoulder cut now so stylish. Its satin corset is spangled and beaded and finished at the top with van-dykes and from it beaded strings hang in points around the hips. The short puffed sleeves are from silk muslin. It has already been made clear that the young matron is very little restricted.



AN OFF-SHOULDER BODICE

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## MIRROR OF MICHIGAN

FAITHFUL RECOUNTING OF HER LATEST NEWS.

Mourning Tragedy at Caro—Fire Threatens Pentwater's Business Center—Lapeer Doesn't Get the Home-Immigrant Inspection at State Border Discontinued.

Died on His Wedding Day.

After a continuous sleep of forty-eight hours George Burgess died at Caro, Mich., on his wedding day. For several months he had been engaged to Miss Essie Wickman, an estimable young lady. The marriage was purchased and guests were invited, but the bells that were to ring out joyfully in honor of the marriage were muffled, and they tolled for a premature death that was as strange as it was sad. Burgess had been to the dental parlors of Dr. Schnyder Arnold to have a tooth extracted. Upon two previous occasions, Dr. Arnold says, the young man took chloroform, but this did not seem to produce the desired effect. Burgess was administered by Dr. Livingston. Burgess was under the influence of the drug but a short time. There seemed to be no trouble. The young man was aroused, paid his bill, and went to his father's house in his usual health. In a few minutes he took to his bed, and from that time he remained unconscious except for a few minutes when he was aroused enough to take some nourishment. All efforts since that time to break the stupor were fruitless.

No State Inspection.

The State Board of Health has issued an order dispensing with the inspection of immigrants crossing the Michigan line. The action is taken because Judge Steere, of the 1st, has declared the Board's rules unconstitutional and this made the inspection inoperative. The order releases Port Huron and Detroit as well as Sault Ste. Marie, and it goes into effect at once. The appeal from Judge Steere's decision will, however, be pushed to the Supreme Court. The Board has decided to investigate the outbreak of scarlet fever in the School for the Deaf at Flint. There were twelve cases, all of which were mild.

Also Has a String.

The commission appointed by Gov. Rich to locate a site for the home for the feeble minded met in Lansing. The deeds for the property, donated to the State by the citizens of Lapeer, were not accepted, certain reservations having been made, no abstract of the property having been received, and an option on a certain piece of adjoining property not being forthcoming. Secretary L. A. Sherman, of the commission, was voted \$6 a week with which to employ a clerk.

Pentwater in Danger.

A telephone message to Muskegon from Pentwater stated that for a time it was feared the entire city would be burned. There was a heavy wind, and it swept the flames resistlessly until the flames succeeded in stopping them just before they reached the largest hotel there. A grist mill and two barns were burned, at an estimated loss of \$15,000, with the same insurance. Help was asked from surrounding places.

Fooled the Footpads.

At Hartford, footpads knocked H. L. Gleason down at his back door, but Gleason was too sharp for them. As he fell near a small pile of straw, he slipped his pocketbook under the straw and then fought so desperately that the thieves were driven off. He had neglected to deposit his money in the bank and had several hundred dollars with him.

Sleeping in the Jail.

Josephine Lady, or Lady, aged 18, arrived at Kalamazoo from Grand Rapids, and is cared for at the jail. She says her father is a man who manufactures at Detroit, and lives on Woodward avenue. She did not want to mind her father, and intended to go to Chicago, but has no money.

Appointed by the Governor.

Gov. Rich has appointed William T. Haviland, of Pequaming, Circuit Court Commissioner for Baraga County. The appointment was elected to the office last fall, but because of his not having been admitted to the bar was not allowed to discharge the duties. Judge Hubbell has since given him a license to practice.

Mrs. Ketchum Convicted at Lansing.

Mrs. Catharine J. Ketchum, the Lansing ex-Woman's Christian Temperance Union worker, was convicted in the Circuit Court of sitting for an abortion. She was sentenced to the penitentiary for six months. She was remanded for sentence. She will take the case to the Supreme Court.

Boy Went to State and Is Missing.

Fred Johnson, the 11-year-old son of John Johnson, left home at Lansing with a pair of skates under his arm, and has not since been seen. It is believed that he tried the ice on the river, which is in a very treacherous condition and has found a watery grave.

Record of the Week.

SAULT STE. MARIE made 700,000 cigars last year.

THREE buildings in Jesselville, near Ironwood, burned to the ground. They were owned by Joseph Brego, whose loss will amount to several thousand dollars.

REV. DR. COBB, for eight years pastor of the Westminster Presbyterian church at Grand Rapids, has surprised his congregation by sending in his resignation.

DELOS W. WATKINS, of St. Charles, was recently killed by the bursting of the balance wheel on a feed box. He was cutting corn fodder. His head was mangled.

THE Monroe County Bible Society, which was organized in 1821, observed its 73d anniversary the other day.

AT the DeForest woodenware manufactory at Allanson E. W. Fisher was struck by a flying piece of wood and severely injured that his survival is in doubt.

The Saline Observer wants the old stage lines rest red so that the people of that village can come to Detroit and get back the same day. Now, if they start at 11 o'clock they can arrive at Detroit at 6, or forty miles in seven hours.

WILLIAM HENDERSON, a farmer who lived near Millbrook, was thrown out of his wagon, and has since died from his injuries.

NEARLY two years ago a spark from a Detroit Lansing and North, on locomotive set fire to D. A. Bryant's planing mill, and it was destroyed. Mr. Bryant brought suit for \$15,000 damages, and a jury at Stanton awarded him \$1,000.

MR. CROOK, the Adirondack guide, was badly damaged in the Miami Temple fire, a heavy loss to him. One female was seen to rush out of the temple in a panic. Officers rushed out a roll of expensive satin.

A NEW M. E. Church was dedicated at Peck.

KALAMAZOO will put in a city electric lighting plant at a cost of \$46,000.

A DEERFIELD man got so mad at a cow that he filled her hide full of buckshot.

ASH hatchery will be located at Frankfort for the purpose of hatching white fish.

OUT of the fourteen inmates at the Sanilac County poor farm, eleven are sick with la grippe.

A BAKER'S union has been organized at Battle Creek. The city is fairly alive with labor unions.

DEARBORN's new union school building will be completed by Feb. 1. It cost \$18,000 and will accommodate 250 pupils.

HENRY BOWEN, an Adrian ice dealer, blacked seventy-six pairs of boots on a challenge and gave receipts to charity.

MRS. MARY JOY, of Essesville, just past 25, committed suicide by taking carbolic acid. They don't know why she did it.

MARSHALL voted \$50,000 bonds to build a waterworks system of its own. The city could not get along with the private company.

ROLLO GELDMAN was fatally injured at Spring Lake by being thrown from a vehicle, his head striking a tree, his skull being fractured.

The Methodist Episcopal Church Society, of Lapeer, will hold a series of revival meetings under the leadership of Elder Smart.

A YOUNG man, named John Bigelow was run over and killed by a Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul freight train at Sagola, Iron County.

COAL and iron has been struck at Sault Ste. Marie, within 30 feet of the surface. The ore is 30 feet down, and is said to be very rich.

A NEGRO man who keeps a diary has shown that it has snowed more of late every day for 35 days at Sault Ste. Marie. It snowed five feet on a level in that region.

J. H. MILLER, of Ypsilanti, was kicking over a pair of old rubbers the other day when a small pebble rolled out. It proved to be a valuable diamond stud.

The Board of Supervisors of Benzie county, have decided to submit the question of the adoption of the county road system to the people at the spring election.

LANGSBURG has a private telephone line, if you please. Ladies are saving time. They ring up their neighbors, and then run over and see if the message arrived.

SOME mischievous thieves stole a haystack bodily from the farm of James Lord, near Battle Creek. Farmers are preparing to anchor down their barns and houses.

THEY have no half-way thieves at Muskegon. Some wicked men entered a confectionery shop the other night and literally left the place bare. Not a jar of candy was left in the shop.

GRAND RAPIDS cigarmakers are trying to cut the scale of wages. They say the wages in that city are much higher than in other Michigan towns, owing to discrimination by the union.

FRED RATZEL, an Eastlake lad of 14 years, attempted to step upon the footboard of a switching locomotive in the yards at that place, fell, and one of his legs was cut off. He subsequently died from the shock.

THE residence of William H. Storm, at Midland, was destroyed by fire, and Storm, his wife and baby, and Mrs. Emory, an over 60-year-old lady, escaped with their lives. The loss is \$1,500, with \$500 insurance.

MARION HIMES and Joseph Young, little chaps near Adrian, were cutting wood. Himes' chips struck Young, whereupon the latter boy struck Himes over the head with an ax. There is a hole in Himes' head.

A BOY from Baraga County had a tooth pulled, and shortly after it was out the cavity began bleeding profusely. It took the doctor several hours to check the flow of blood, and the boy is now in a critical condition.

THE CAR electric light works are doing a roaring business. They light about 800 incandescent lamps, and eight are lights on the streets, and so much power is required that a new 10-horse power engine is being put in.

SOUTH LYON's pool room has been closed by the Council. The proprietor, however, intends making it a card hall, and a meeting of the boys, which will require another ordinance from the pious Council.

GEORGE OSLER, an Adrian young man, who has fits of insanity, visited a Neighbor Betz' house the other night and made a murderous assault on Mrs. Betz. The husband's blow felled the man and saved the woman's life.

MRS. LUCY WAGNER, a Port Huron cripple, upset a lamp and her clothing was soon ablaze. Her foot was so badly burned before neighbors could put out the flames that the flesh came off. She will probably die of her injuries.

ENGINEER WOOLLEY was released at Battle Creek, and the charge of manslaughter for causing the railroad wreck as that place dismissed. The prosecuting attorney believed it would be impossible to convict him, as Conductor Scott had been acquitted.

BEFORE he was taken to Jackson James Clifford Hand, the convicted murderer of Jay Palmer, of Ypsilanti, broke down completely, weeping and protesting his innocence. The parting with his wife was dramatic, the man fainting in the cell. Hand said he knew nothing about the murder, but he drew out some pretty broad insinuations against a prominent Ypsilanti man. Pulver, he said, was his friend. He never realized that he was in danger or that anyone ever believed he was guilty. Some of the witnesses he charged, perjured themselves. When Throcky McRobie started to lead him to Jackson, he exclaimed: "My God, Pat, kill me. I'd rather be in my grave." The two trials of Hand have cost the county about \$5,000.

MRS. MILES MCKENDRICK, 60 years old, was murdered in her home in Battle Creek Tuesday morning.

The murder was the work of a robber who seemed about \$700 which the McKendricks had in the house. The body of the woman was found in her kitchen, bound hand and foot. She had been gagged so tightly that she had slowly strangled to death.

Mr. McKendrick, who is employed by the Grand Rapids and Indiana Railroad, left home at 6:30 in the morning for his work, and the murder was committed shortly after that time. The police have no definite clue.

The Big Rapids Opera House has again changed hands. E. M. Stekler now steps down in favor of John Berens, of Grand Rapids, a former owner.

ARGUST ADOLFSON, of Trout Creek, who's working in a sawmill, was struck by a piece of flying timber and fatally injured. He was 30 years old.

The Supreme Court granted a general order directing the state treasurer to pay out of the state treasury, with him by the state, a life insurance company if he had such death claim against that company as shall from time to time accrue and be certified to by the Commissioner of Insurance.

THAT MISSING DAY.

The Equator Is Humdrum Compared with the Imaginary Line in the Pacific.

A question which has often been asked but rarely answered satisfactorily is: How far would one have to go around the earth, moving east or west, and supposing no time loss in transition, before one would reach the point where to-day changes into yesterday or to-morrow? Evidently there must be such a point somewhere, for an hour is lost every 15 degrees one goes to the east, and an hour gained every 15 degrees one goes to the west.

To put the question in another way, suppose it is one minute past midnight in Paris the morning of Oct. 1, what day is it at that moment at the antipodes of Paris? Is it Oct. 1 or Sept. 30?

Apparently one can prove that it is either of these days by making an instantaneous journey half way around the earth, either to the east or to the west.

Going east, at the moment the Paris clocks point to a minute past midnight it is approximately 1 o'clock in the morning of Oct. 1 at Vienna, 2 o'clock of the same day at Sebastopol, 3 o'clock at Astrachan, 4 o'clock at Bokhara, 5 o'clock at Saigon, 6 o'clock at Yokohama, 11 o'clock at Pine Island, and noon at Fortune Island—the 1st of October at every point.

On the other hand, going westward one finds that it is 10 o'clock in the morning of Sept. 30 at the Azores Islands, 8 o'clock at New York, 6 o'clock at New Orleans, 3:15 at Mexico City, 1 o'clock in the afternoon near the Aleutian Islands, and noon at Fortune Islands—the date being Sept. 30 in each case.

Thus one has demonstrated that it is noon of Oct. 1 and noon of Sept. 30 at the same place and at the same time.

This would certainly be embarrassing to the good people of Fortune Island, and in order to avoid such complications and relieve well-meaning islanders in the Pacific from mixing up their Saturday and Sunday in hopeless fashion an arbitrary line separating to-day from yesterday or to-morrow has been agreed upon by the navigators of civilized nations.

This line has been drawn to avoid touching land. No one can be exactly sure of the moment of passing it, but the line runs just east of New Hebrides and the New Caledonian groups and passes near the Marian Islands and Caroline Islands.

Captains of vessels, judging by the positions of the islands mentioned, can fix the date within a few minutes.

Vessels sailing from west to east on passing this imaginary line simply repeat the day before on their log books, which consequently show two days bearing the same date.

On the other hand, ships going in the opposite direction skip the tomorrow and lose a day entirely. In the first case the sailors get an extra day's pay; in the second, place they lose a day's pay.

The conclusion of the whole matter is that when Paris clocks indicate a minute past midnight on Oct. 1 it is Oct. 1 going east as far as the imaginary line just indicated, while it is Sept. 30 going west to the same line.—Boston Globe.

The Ruling Passion Strong in Death.

A man died in New Jersey recently, says the Weekly Witness, who was worth \$100,000 and had no near relatives. About an hour before his death he asked for a workman, who occupied a small home on his place. The physician and nurse surmised that he was about to give the little home to the workman who has proved faithful for many years. But when the man appeared, his dying landlord said to him: "You only paid me \$4 on the last rent, and in case I die I want to have things straight, you know, so I'd like you to pay the other two dollars." The money was paid, and a few minutes after clutching the rich man passed away, apparently happy.

That is the whole story as it comes to us through the newspapers, but it certainly is not the end of the story. We will not know the result until the veil which shrouds the future from our vision shall have been lifted; but it is awful to think of this rich man going to meet the Judge of all the earth with these two dollars in his hand.

Yet there was nothing amiss with the manner of this man's death, if judged by the ideas, current among rich church members in regard to the right and responsibilities associated with the possession of wealth.

This man only claimed his own and his. The thought that suggests a thought of danger in connection with these two dollars is the solemn warning given to us by the Judge that he will hold us accountable to a higher standard of righteousness than that which prevails among us.

Speaking of a certain rich man who had used his riches as if they were altogether his own, he said:

"The rich man also died, and was buried; and in hell he lifted up his eyes, being in torment.

Let those who have been intrusted with any measure of worldly prosperity remember that God has made them in an especial manner their brother's keeper, and that they must expect to die just as they live, and to carry with them to the judgment seat the characters that they have built up in their daily lives.

A Question of Location.

As a train drew into the Waldoboro depot a lady with an armful of bundles stepped into the car aisle. Just then the door at one end of the car opened and the brakeman said:

"Waldoboro! Waldoboro!"



TO CORRESPONDENTS.  
All communications for this paper should be accompanied by the name of the author, not necessarily for publication, but as an evidence of good faith on the part of the writer. Write only on one side of the paper. No correspondence can be entered into unless the name of the writer and address are given, and the letter is signed in plain and distinct characters.

Why should a man have a gold eagle when there are so many other things going whiskered?

John is beginning to register under the amended Geary law. He doesn't want to leave the Mexican man.

Thirty-five years each for the four train-robbers who plied their trade at Duval, Texas, a few days ago. Good!

The man who wrote "Empty Is the Cradle, Baby's Gone," has just departed this life. We hope his chance of resurrection is better than the time's.

In Northfield, Minn., one man is suing another on a fulfilled contract to furnish him a wife. The unwillingness to settle is accounted for by the statement that the marriage took place six years ago.

Another boy lost his hand while playing with a dynamite cartridge. The boy who opens a dynamite cartridge, under the impression that it is full of brown sugar will find that it is not what it is cracked up to be.

It appears to be the prevailing newspaper sentiment that the Chicago dentist whom the footpads relieved of two sets of customers' teeth had no business to be carrying them about with him. They were not his own teeth.

Socrates was pronounced by the oracle Delphos to be the wisest man in Greece, which he would turn from himself ironically, saying there could be nothing in him to verify the oracle except this, that he was not wise and knew it, and others were not wise and knew it not.

There is often a duty of secrecy where no definite promise has been exacted. We are not sensitive enough or delicate enough in this respect. We sometimes say, "It was not told to me in confidence," when a very little reflection would show us that such was intended and taken for granted.

KATE SANBORN, who usually says very pertinent things when she talks, has made a few remarks concerning women's clubs. Of the papers read at the meeting she says: "These efforts are usually too long-winded and too labored. They are too exhaustive, usually going back to the beginning of the world to explain the present subject. There is too much of everything in women's clubs but fresh air, elbow room, and sincere altruism."

It is always interesting to know what other people think of us, hence American girls will read with interest such items as these from the London Queen: "The American girl, always on the alert for something new, has devised a scheme of having several handles for her umbrella or parasol. They match her different gowns, and she screws them on and off at will." It is also interesting to learn that "chrysanthemums are no longer fashionable, only roses and violets."

The irresponsible person who inserted a "fake ad" in a Chicago paper calling for 2,000 men to work, when there was no work for them, may have thought he was perpetrating the joke of the season, but he was not. He was trying with Suffering and playing with Despondency, laughing at Despondency and making merry with Want. No language is strong enough to express one's feeling of contempt for the wretch, and it is a pity that there is no law covering such a crime.

MARION CRAWFORD points out a strange note of Oriental art in his recent papers on Constantinople in Scribner's Magazine. The religion of the Oriental forbids graven images, so that sculpture, painting, and some of the decorative part of architecture are heretical in his eyes. His music is undeveloped. But his inborn, artistic talent expends itself in other ways. He takes a keen delight in fine penmanship, for which the scrawled Arabic characters offer peculiar opportunities. His fingers are the supplest in the world for laces, embroidery, carving of certain kinds, and the weaving of colored fabrics.

Of the deadly trolley in Brooklyn the New York Recorder says: No man's life over there is safe. No woman's life is safe. No child's life is safe. When a resident of our sister city leaves his home, morning, noon, or night, he cannot tell, if it is his misfortune to live near a trolley line, whether he will return to that home alive. No woman can leave her home and say with certainty that she will return to it. No mother can send her children to school or to church without a shudder at the thought, if they have to cross a trolley's tracks, that they may be brought back to her mangled almost beyond recognition.

New York has an absurd law, making an unsuccessful attempt at suicide a crime punishable by two years' imprisonment. Doubtless the framers of this law thought it would discourage attempts at suicide, but it is reasonably certain that it never has. Few or no commitments under this law have been reported. There is, indeed, good reason for not trying to enforce the law, for should at-

tempted suicides be punished the effect must be to cause them to make greater exertions, and thus place themselves beyond the reach of human justice. Besides, in most cases the suicide becomes such through wavering of reason, and in cases of insanity the law holds the man or woman so afflicted to be not responsible for what under other circumstances would become criminal actions.

The interest in the Monson trial throughout Great Britain has called anew attention to the peculiarities that mark the administration of law and justice in "the land of cakes." In Scotland the jury is made up of fifteen instead of twelve, and, according to Scotch law, they need not be unanimous in their verdict, a bare majority sufficing. The jurors are not limited to a choice between one of two verdicts. They may find a prisoner guilty or not guilty. They may likewise return a verdict of "not proven." This latter does not, of course, clear the character of the accused, but it liberates him and removes the possibility of further trial. Many a jury of twelve good men and true on this side of the Atlantic would have been glad if Scottish law had ruled here and permitted them to return a verdict of "not proven" instead of "not guilty."

LAND is not so dirt cheap in America now as it was when Lord Baltimore's company bought thousands of acres of fine ground for less than that number of glass beads, including the site of the city of Christians, "for which was paid one iron kettle of the biggest of five quarts or thereabouts." Roger Williams bought Rhode Island for "forty fathoms of white beads, strung," and it is only about 255 years since the site of New Haven, Conn., was bought for "twelve coats of English cloth, twelve spoons of mixed metal, twelve hoes, twelve hatchets, twelve porringers, twenty-four knives, and some French knives and spoons." Probably the only business transaction on record that beat these, and is not American, was the purchase of Esau's birthright for a mess of pottage. And somebody has said that if Jacob had been an American he would have done better than he did. Instead of lavishly paying Esau "pottage down," he would have owed it to him.

The great State of Pennsylvania is worried over the expense account of Mr. Farquhar, Executive Commissioner of the Keystone State at the World's Fair. In his bill Mr. Farquhar charges up \$8 "for riding in the intramural railroad when my feet were sore." This has evoked no end of clamor and criticism throughout the State. One paper insists upon knowing why the State didn't appoint a chiropodist on the commission. Another declares that all future commissioners must have two wooden legs. A third wants to know why Mr. Farquhar didn't buy a bicycle, and the \$8 item seems likely to be a State issue in the next election. None of these editors visited the World's Fair. If they had done so the recollection of the macadamized roadways would have made them pause before becoming facetious at Mr. Farquhar's expense. No man who bathed his feet with mustard liniment after a day's tramp over those muscle-cracking paths has any inclination to get funny at the remembrance.

There is one industry which, although it certainly cannot be said to have been neglected, has not been systematically enough pursued, and upon whose tillage too many unqualified persons have poached. And that is, the funny story industry. To be able to tell a story well is almost as great an art as to be able to know when not to tell it, and your true raconteur possesses both accomplishments. There are few of this species, and many a man has been lured on to social ruin by a falsely acquired reputation as a raconteur as well as a liability to relate a story when it is not wanted. He once told something, possibly under favorable auspices, which "took," the company may have been so ineffectually dull as to make anything seem bright by comparison; he may have struck a party not one of whose members had ever heard the story before—a rare combination of circumstances, indeed—or he may have learned the thing from some good story-teller by heart and rehearsed until he was letter-perfect. It is a capital story, he tells it again and again, is known by it, and, waking up one after-dinner time to find it threadbare, starts a new one. He has rushed on his fate and becomes a complete, first-class bore.

An Unfeeling Husband.  
At the recent banquet of the Commercial Exchange Mayor Coward told a story which no one seemed to have heard before. "During the recent financial panic," he said, "a certain man, like many others, found one night that his real estate was unsalable, his firm bankrupt, and his money locked up in a suspended bank. In deepest despondency he walked slowly home and greeted the companion of his joys and sorrows, Mary," he said, "the flat busted. So's the bank. So's the firm. I've lost my money, and my house, and everything—everything." "No, no," John, cried the loving wife as she cast herself upon his breast—"not everything. You haven't lost me." "That's so, Mary," said the unfeeling brute—"that's so. I never reckoned that any of the liabilities would get away."—Kansas City Times.

When a man is anxious to wed, but hasn't got the necessary \$1.50 for a license, it looks as if he were marrying for a home.

FAME is a brand which is never discovered by those who have achieved it until after they are dead.

## MARYLAND'S CAPITAL

### THE OLD-FASHIONED CITY OF ANNAPOLIS.

Founded in 1649 by Refugee Puritans, It Was Offered to Congress as the National Seat—"The Finest City"—Resembles European Towns.

A Dull and Stupid Place.  
One of the most old-fashioned towns of the United States is Annapolis, the capital of Maryland. Long before Baltimore had become noted, Annapolis was the seat of wealth, refinement, and extensive trade. Now it is chiefly important as the site of the Naval Academy. It was formerly a port of entry and has many beautiful bridges, though they are very antique. From the peculiar style of architecture it gives to the stranger the impression of a European town rather than of an American city. The population is small, and none of the most sanguine hope it will ever be much larger. The city has been regrettably, though appropriately, styled by the inhabitants, "The finished city." There remains nothing to linger over but its agreeable traditions.

Annapolis, says the Utica Globe, was settled in 1649 by Puritan refugees from Virginia, and was at first called Providence. The next year the name was changed to Anne Arundel town, then it was changed back to Providence, and was not called Annapolis until about the time of its incorporation as a city in 1708. It was named for Queen Anne.



ONE OF THE OLDEST HOUSES IN THE CITY.

who made it some valuable presents. After the revolution Maryland offered to cede Annapolis to the general government as the federal capital. During the negotiations for a permanent site, it was resolved in 1783 that Congress should meet alternately at Annapolis and Trenton, the first session to be held at Annapolis. It was at this session that Washington surrendered his commission as commander-in-chief, December 23, 1783.

Some Old Landmarks.  
The Annapolis of to-day is a very dull and stupid place. Nearly every body retires at 10 o'clock, and the most important news is allowed to "keep" till morning. Nothing could be more monotonous than the daily current of life. The colored folk lounge about in the manner of their



RESIDENCE OF ANTHONY STEWART, OF THE BRIG "PEGGY STEWART."

race, and the white population have much the same drowsiness, the same absence of hurry, the almost complete leisure which is met with in the Latin countries of the South. Family pride is very strong, and counts for more than wealth. The names of Chase and Brice, of whom Chase House and Brice House stand as memorials, are honored in the annals of Maryland. James Brice was mayor of Annapolis, when, in 1783, the corporation met and gave the memorable welcome to Gen. Greene and suite. Samuel Chase was one of the four signers from the State of the



THE BRICE HOUSE.

Declaration of Independence. The Stewarts were another prominent family. One of the most notable incidents in American history was the burning of the brig "Peggy Stewart," in the Revolutionary War.



WORK OF THE FIRE AT THE WORLD'S FAIR GROUNDS.

## WILLIAM E. GLADSTONE.



The celebration of Mr. Gladstone's 84th birthday, with that distinguished statesman enjoying not only good health, but practically unimpaired mental vigor, is a sufficiently noteworthy event; but when it is remembered that the veteran statesman is, at his advanced age, at the head of the government of the British empire, the most important ministerial and executive post in Europe, the event becomes of sufficient importance to astonish the world. Although it cannot be claimed by the most ardent admirers of the Grand Old Man that his powers are as great as they were in his prime, or his political strength as irresistible, still there can be no question but that he is still head and shoulders above all his contemporaries, and his hold upon the party following is more absolute than that possessed by any political leader of the present time. The victory won before the British electors a year ago, and the mastery manner in which the Irish Home Rule bill was forced through the House of Commons, are achievements of which the greatest popular leader might have been proud, and when it is remembered that Gladstone accomplished these feats after he had passed his 83d year, the achievements become simply wonderful. Despite his advanced age, Mr. Gladstone's present vigorous health holds out the hope that he will still be able to lead the English Liberals for many years longer.

The town might, in fact, be almost forgotten, were it not for the naval academy, whose officers mingle freely in society. The Saturday night boys are among the most enjoyable features of the season. The cadet, it is needless to say, is the Annapolitan pet. At the close of the scholastic year comes the cadets' ball, which is the great event of the season, and attracts the young women of Washington and Baltimore, and even Philadelphia and New York.

St. Mary's Seminary and St. John's College are also located in Annapolis, and are quite noted institutions. St. John's College green was used during the revolutionary war as the encampment for the French army and for the same purpose by the American army in the war of 1812.

Puzzles for Paterfamilias.  
It is during the long winter evenings that the average head of the family wonders if he ever did learn anything at school, and his children become more and more awe-inspiring, comments the Toledo Commercial.

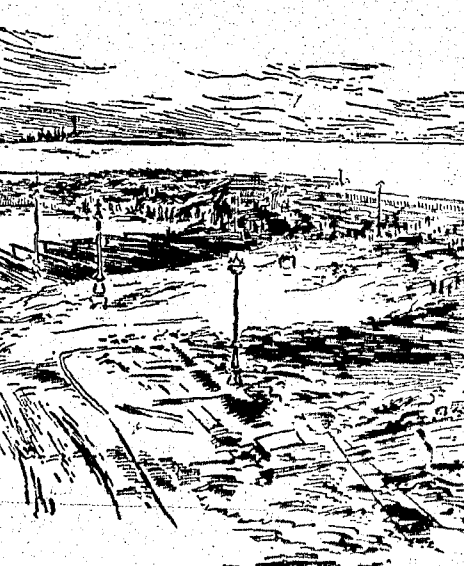
This is the case, at least, if he is a model father, and endeavors to assist the nightly studying which well-ordered youngsters struggle with after supper. In the light of his own business experiences, however, it does seem to him a little ridiculous that such astonishing complications should be turned over for solution by the tender intellect of a thirteen-year-old, and down deep in his heart he dreads grappling with such a problem as: "If seven men can build ten rods of fence in sixteen days, how long will it take thirteen men to build twenty-seven rods in forty-two days?"

Horace Greeley and His Bride.  
"When he was first married and brought his bride home on a visit," said an old acquaintance, "a sugar party was given in their honor on a neighboring farm. All the guests had arrived, and we were looking out, watching for the belated bride and groom. At last we saw something appearing in the distance. As this same object came nearer we discovered it was the old white horse of the Greeleys, slowly picking his way through the mud. On his back sat the bride in a brilliant yellow frock, with a green velvet belt, and behind her, wrapped in his famous white overcoat, sat the editor of the New York Tribune. It was the funniest sight I ever saw and set us off in fits of laughing. I remember," continued my informant, laughing again at her recollection, "that I simply lay down and rolled upon the floor in a spasm of mirth."

ONE growing objection to incarcerating the bold thieves of this day is the fear that they will carry off some valuable parts of the jail.—Chicago Record.

JACOB says the only way to elevate the stage is to lower the curtain.

## WORK OF THE FIRE AT THE WORLD'S FAIR GROUNDS.



WORK OF THE FIRE AT THE WORLD'S FAIR GROUNDS.

## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

### AN INTERESTING AND INSTRUCTIVE LESSON.

Reflections of an Elevating Character—Wholesome Food for Thought—Studying the Scriptural Lesson Intelligently and Profitably.

God's Covenant with Noah.  
The lesson for Sunday, January 28, may be found in Gen. 9:1-17.

INTRODUCTION.  
"Come thou and all thy house into the ark," said the Lord. It is a close call to us today, for the teacher with a portion of his class saved; to the pastor with but a remnant of the community which he serves in the gospel at peace with God; to the parent with only a portion of his household in the ark of safety. Ours is the lesson to-day ought to be a Bochim, a place of weeping for souls, and a place of wrestling with God for their salvation and for the outpouring of his Spirit. Such agony means present burning clouds of refreshing.

Baptist pastor of one of our large cities met for all-day prayer at one of the churches the other day. These two cries were the prayers of all. "O, for a heart to serve the Lord, a heart from sin set free," and this, "My people, O my people these sheep!" Then they went back to their flocks. Will that anxious cry be answered?

POINTS IN THE LESSON.  
"The heavens declare"—God's nature, his power, his glory, his righteousness. Noah is dead, but there stands the bow—It preaches still.

Yes, think and thank. To the pervasively impotent there comes another overwhelming flood. To those who seek the Lord, God shall be no more seen. Where sin abounded, grace did much more abound. God is good, and God will keep his covenant forever.

But, mark you, it is a covenant. That covenant was made with God, and you. "Who are kept," says Peter, "by the power of God's part," "through faith," my part. How can one who has no trust in God, lift up an appealing cry to God, expect his mercy? Where is saving aside from the blood? What says the bow in the clouds? Does it preach mercy? It preaches judgment, too. Like the cross, it tells God's hatred of sin as well as his love for sinners. When you see the rainbow think of the wrathful all engulfing flood. Think and tremble.

Covenant in its original significance means cutting, referring to the severed portions of the sacrifice. It was the ancient custom for those who made mutual covenants to present different pieces of the slain offering. Was it elsewhere than at the rent in his side at the parting, as it were, between soul and body, that God typically made covenant with us? God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son, and it was from the foundation of the world. Lift the cross!

HINTS AND ILLUSTRATIONS.  
The lesson comes to many in the midst of revival. With all of us it ought to mean a "refreshing from on high," taught to us by an awakening. "I will remember covenant," says Jehovah God. There is the plan. Now the question to put is this: Have you made yourself a party to the covenant of grace here intimated? If not, what are your prospects, what is your hope for the future? Make this lesson a very direct and personal one.

The Scandinavians looked at the bow and thought they saw in it a bridge to join the earth and the skies. It is a bridge for those who keep his covenant. To the finally unrepentant, it shall gleam and broaden, a brilliant cleft now, into the "great gulch fixed" betwixt wretchedness and joy.

The fact of the Flood. A moment as to that. "Gleek in his 'Hours with the Bible' instances six or seven different and separate narratives of this far away event and says: 'The story of the Deluge is a universal tradition among all branches of the human family, with the one exception, as I remember, that the Indians of the New World have no tradition of it.' Each story is colored by local characteristics and exaggerated according to national idiosyncrasies. Here evidently in the simple Bible account we have the original from which all of the legendary tales have sprung."

Note some of these. The Mexicans tell of such a flood and of a hummingbird sent out from the surviving ship to bring back a branch with leaves in its beak. The Indians of the north speak of a great Deluge caused, they said, by the fish trying to drown a kind of half-god, half-man, who escaped their malice on a large raft, taking with him all sorts of animals. It was a monster, however, that brought him the animals through in the belly of the vessel, and they had the water running off at last into a great cleft made for them. For centuries afterward the ceremony of pouring water into a cleft was a part of the heathen temple worship of itself a faint memory of the Flood. The Nineveh tablets and Berossus, the priest of Babylon (about 250 B.C.), give accounts of an ancient Flood singularly like unto that found in the Scriptures. The Noah of Berossus (Xanthus) asking which way to stem his strange craft was told to direct his way toward the gods.

Questions may be raised regarding the extent of the Deluge and the form of the ark. It is not necessary to suppose that the flood extended beyond the then inhabited portion of the globe, the Arabian basin and its environs. As to the vessel used the Dutch nation made a practical test of the ark-shaped boat and having found, much to the surprise of ship-builders, that it could carry a third more freight than other crafts and required less care in its management, they built many boats after its pattern only abandoning them (1621) when cannon came into service. The ark was not built for war.

Next Lesson—"Beginning of the Hebrew Nation." Gen. 12:1-9.

## CAPACITY OF BOXES.

A box, 4 feet 7 inches long, 2 feet 4 inches wide, 2 feet 4 inches deep, holds 20 bushels; a box 24 in. x 18 in. x 22 in. 5 bushels; box, inches, 24x12x8, 1 bushel; box, inches, 12x12x8, 1 bushel; box, inches, 8x8x4, 1 peck; box, inches, 8x8x2, 1 gallon; box, inches, 12x12x2, 1 quart. A standard bushel inside diameter, 8 inches deep, contains United States standard bushel. Any box containing the same number of cubic inches will hold same quantity as above sizes. To obtain a box holding a certain number of bushels of above quality, divide or multiply any one dimension of the box accordingly.

## What Is a Creole?

Strictly speaking, a Creole is a person born in this country of foreign parents. The word comes from the Spanish Creollo, meaning offspring, child, and because of its Spanish origin the word Creole has been restricted in use; first, to children born in Louisiana to foreign parents, and second, to such children born to Spanish or French parents. So we speak of Spanish Creoles and French Creoles. In the North the idea is prevalent that a Creole has negro blood, but it is entirely wrong.

## HE ADMIRABLE COURAGE.

Anecdote of Hadshi Achmet Pasha, a Famous Turkish General.

A few weeks ago there died in Adrianople one of the most famous and original of the subjects of the Sultan of Turkey. He was Hadshi Achmet Pasha, Governor General of the vilayet, or province, bordering on the Black Sea. Hadshi Achmet was an ideal Turk of the old school, says the San Francisco Chronicle—a strange mixture of Solomon-like wisdom and childish foolishness, energy and apathy, cruelty and mercy, truth and deceit, generosity and avarice. In the eyes of his ruler and contemporaries he was a hero, and it was with a purpose clear to many that his majesty appointed him Governor General of Adrianople and kept him for so many years at the head of that important province—the gateway to the Ottoman empire. The Pasha was born more than ninety years ago, and rapidly climbed to places commensurate with his name and the influence of his family. At the time of his death he was the Dean of the Turkish Viziers. Almost countless are the anecdotes told of the Pasha, who was known and respected from the Turkish Dan to the Turkish Bosphorus. His hatred of the "Christian dogs," as he always called the people of the West, was boundless. It was invariably his custom, when force of circumstances obliged him to give his hand to a "dog," to wash it, upon withdrawal, while in the presence of his guest. It is said that Hadshi Achmet laid aside his habit once. One day a Consul of one of the greatest European countries was obliged to seek an audience with the Sultan's lieutenant in governmental affairs. He had already been insulted once by the Pasha, washing his hands after the greeting, and determined that he should not be so treated a second time if he could possibly prevent it. The Consul was a thorough master of the Turkish tongue, and for this reason had a great advantage over many of his colleagues. When the servants of Hadshi Achmet received him at the palace threshold he spoke as follows in a voice which he knew would reach the ears of the Governor in his office near by:

"Go and tell my master that I wish to speak to him. Say to him that I shall also do him the honor to give him my hand, but shall crack it over his ears in case he attempts to wash his hands after shaking mine."

The servant started away to announce the visitor to his master. But the Governor had already heard the message and came smiling toward the daring Consul. When he placed his right hand in that of the foreign representative he said: "That was right. You please me, effendi. You, at least, have courage."

## Wanted the Bell to Ring.

A little missionary church was being built in a Western town, says the Home Missionary, and Mr. Plumb, one of the active workers, being the missionary himself, had occasion to go into blacksmith's shop to get some rods. The blacksmith was a Bohemian who could not speak a word of English, and another old Bohemian, Pete by name, was called in as interpreter.

After Mr. Plumb's business with the blacksmith had been attended to Pete entered into conversation to his own account.

"What you call him, eh—goes boom—boom?" he asked, motioning with his hand in the direction of the church.

"Bell," said Mr. Plumb.

"Bell, bell—yes, yes," said the Bohemian. "Well, I like to hear that bell, makes me think of my home, my mother. Old heathen, old sinner I am, but I got some children, I want my childrens to be good. I want to hear that bell ring three times every day—morning, noon, night—for my childrens. I gift ten dollars—seven dollars to man to ring that bell, and tree dollars for wear and tear of the bell."

## Nautical Mile and Knot.

A nautical mile, otherwise known as an admiralty mile or a knot, is 6,080 feet; it is one-sixtieth of a degree of latitude. It is called a knot for this reason. The old log of a ship was composed of a piece of wood to which was attached a cord coiled on an easy-running spindle. The float was thrown overboard and a half minute sand glass was turned. The cord, which was divided into sections by knots of different colored rope, ran free until the half minute was up, when the spindle was stopped and the cord hauled inboard. The cord was so divided by knots that this proportion existed: As one half minute is to one hour, so is the number of knots paid out in half a minute to the number of miles sailed in an hour. So that each knot on the log-line represented a mile; it came about easily that the mile should be called a knot; and so it is.

## Speaking of Laconics.

"Speaking of laconics, the Listener has heard a characteristic example of Yankee village talk which has a certain folk-lore value, in spite of its profanity—perhaps on account of it. A fellow in the village had gone West, with a little money in his pocket, intending to accomplish wonderful things. A few weeks afterwards he returns to the village out of pocket. Directly after his appearance one villager meets another in the street, and the following conversation ensues:

"Bill's got home, b'gosh."

"Has he b'gosh?"

"Yes, b'gosh."

"Well, b'gosh."—Boston Transcript.



# The Avalanche.

O. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.  
THURSDAY, JAN. 25, 1894.

Entered at the Post Office at Grayling, Mich., as second-class matter.

## POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

All the whining of the democratic press cannot shield that party from responsibility for hard times.

The way to reach a stable basis for business is to turn the Administration and its wild horses out to grass.—*Det. Journal.*

"Man wants but little here below—The statement now falls flat. For with the Wilson bill, we know, He won't get even that."

If Prof. Wilson and his free-trade cranks can have their way, the great majority of the people will be receivers of free soup.—*N. Y. Recorder.*

The worst thing about the present House is the fact that there is not a republican Senate to frustrate its schemes of folly and wickedness.

The fight between the Cleveland and Hill factions is now under full head. When democracy falls out, honest people are likely to get their due.

Senator Sherman stamps the Wilson bill as "thoroughly vicious." This is a fitting characterization. It has not one redeeming feature.

The New York Herald said in one issue, "that the Wilson bill will help the workmen" and the very next day out its pressmen's pay 23 per cent.

Minister Willis knew that his gun wasn't loaded, but he thought that it might frighten President Dole into submission.—*New York Tribune.*

The national emblem is not flying from the House of Representatives at Washington, because the old flag is worn out and there is no appropriation to get another.

Over 1,250,000 people have already sent in their protests to Congress against the passage of the Wilson bill, and the remonstrances are still pouring in as fast as ever.

Three R's, it is said, killed Blaine's chances for the presidency, and three D's, Defeat, Disaster and Democracy will be knocked out at the next general election.

President Dole should hand Willis his passport, not so much to vindicate Hawaii as a token of his desire to save the United States from further humiliation and disgrace.—*N. Y. Press.*

Grover is playing a little game of bluff with the Hawaiian republic. President Dole holds a full hand, while Grover has only queen high, and a black queen at that.

Judge Long will continue to draw his pension, and Hoke Smith can draw some valuable conclusions from the language of Judge Bradley's decision.—*Detroit Tribune.*

Watterson's opinion of the Wilson bill is to the effect that it is a miserable makeshift, but that this fact is not a sufficient reason for any democrat to vote against it.

The fact is worth thinking about that the alleged errors and excesses of republican rule did not begin to hurt the country until after the democrats began the work of correcting them.—*Globe-Democrat.*

Mr. Wilson's speech in favor of his bill may be defined as an attempt to persuade the American people that they would be more prosperous if they did less business and worked for smaller wages.—*Globe-Democrat.*

"Physical Wreck" John C. Black wants to be the democratic candidate to succeed Senator Cullom, of Illinois. He already gets salary and pension, and is evidently trying for a third grab at the United States Treasury.

The Elkhorn (Kansas) Tribune names Ben Butler for President in 1896. The editor of the Tribune being a populist could hardly be expected to know that Ben Butler is no longer among the living.—*Bay City Tribune.*

After all, it is very fortunate for Grover Cleveland that President Dole declined to accede to his demand for the reinstatement of Queen Lil. Failure in that line of policy may be mortifying, but success would have been a crime.—*Chicago Times (Dem.).*

"We should have such times as these, occasionally," says a democratic paper, "to teach the people economy." Now that the lesson is learned, let the people return to good old republican times when it will not be necessary to go hungry and naked in order to practice economy.—*Clipper.*

When it comes to unconstitutional and international law, Sanford Dole, we are sorry to say, knows more than Cleveland, Gresham and Willis combined.

Home sanguine republicans have faith that the Wilson bill will be defeated in the House. This is rather too much to expect in the face of such a large democratic majority. But unless the bill is materially changed in some of its important features, it will probably have an interesting time getting through the Senate.—*Detroit Journal.*

A very large addition has been made to the Lansing sensation, regarding the falsely canvassed amendment returns. If the reports are true, Attorney-General Ellis has been for nearly three years a beneficiary of doctored returns to the amount of \$1,700 a year in excess of his lawful salary. The plot thickens! The mystery deepens! Has anybody been guilty of tampering originally with the amendment votes of 1891 or 1893? If so, who.—*Detroit Journal.*

The trade reviews note a slight improvement for last week in industrial lines. Dun & Co.'s report says that "the gain is slow and the increase in purchasing power of the people by enlargement of the force at work is in a measure counterbalanced by the loss in purchasing power of the people through reduction in wages paid." This report shows that wages in many factories have been reduced 13 to 30 per cent, the latter figure being the reduction in eleven textile works employing many thousands of operatives.

The New York World thinks that Minister Willis should be recalled. Why, pray? For following the instructions of the man who made him minister and dictated the policy he pursued? Mr. Willis has done neither more nor less than he was told to do. He simply failed to make successful a policy which was not only foredoomed to fail, but which no patriotic American desired to see succeed. If Mr. Willis should be recalled, so should Mr. Cleveland. It is an ill-tempered dog that blames his own tail for wagging.—*Bay City Tribune.*

THE CENTURY CO., 33 East 17th St., New York, have just issued "Pudd'nhead Wilson's Calendar for 1893," containing humorous extracts from Mark Twain's latest story, "Pudd'nhead Wilson," now appearing in *The Century*. They offer to send a copy of the calendar free to any one who will inclose them a stamp to pay postage.

Vick's Floral Guide, 1894. It contains descriptions that describe, not mislead; illustrations that instruct, not exaggerate. This year, it comes to us in a suit of gold. Printed in eight different colors besides black. Colored plates of Chrysanthemums, Poppies and Vegetables. On the front cover is a very exquisite bunch of Vick's New White Branching Aster. We advise our friends who intend doing anything in the garden this year to send 10 cents to James Vick's Sons, Rochester, N. Y., for Vick's Guide. It costs nothing, as you can deduct the 10 cents from first order. It certainly will pay you.

The Chicago Inter Ocean, that great Republican newspaper, has not suffered by the recent era of financial depression, but has gone right along adding to its foundation stones—a large and substantial circulation—with a stride that under the circumstances is truly wonderful. At one time additions to the subscription list were coming at the rate of 800 to 1,100 per day for the daily issue, and as high as 1,500 per day for the Weekly Inter Ocean. The result of this is to place it easily at the head of the list of great Chicago newspapers. It is certainly a good clean, family newspaper of the highest order.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

The February issue of the DELINEATOR is called the Midwinter Number, and its contents are as instructive and entertaining as usual. The fashions displayed are handsome and becoming, and ladies who have not yet completed their Winter wardrobes cannot do better than follow the styles of this month. The wants of Misses, Girls and Little Folks are also fully considered. An article appropriate to the times is on Table and Bed Linen, and another equally seasonable is What To Do For The Fair. In the Household Renovation series there is practical and valuable instruction on How to Upholster, and the paper on Child Life treats of the Higher Education of Girls. In Around the Tea-Table various interesting matters are discussed, and the third contribution on Things That Should Be Left Unsaid will be of general service. The articles on Dress Fabrics, Trimmings and Millinery are invaluable to Dressmakers and Milliners. Lovers of Knitting, Crocheting, Tatting and Netting will find much that is new in the papers on these subjects. A subscription to the DELINEATOR costs only One Dollar a year. Single copies, fifteen cents. Address orders to THE BURTCHER PUBLISHING CO. (Limited), 40 East Fourteenth Street, New York.

## PROCEEDINGS OF THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS OF GRAYLING CO., MICH.

JANUARY SESSION, 1894.

To the Hon. Board of Supervisors of Grayling county: Gentlemen, we, the undersigned, to whom was referred the matter of correcting the County Clerk's and County Treasurer's books to agree up to Oct. 31, 1893, would respectfully report as follows: That we have done the same and submit the following as our report. We also submit a report of the County Treasurer with the County, for the months of October, November and December, 1893.

(Signed) JAS. W. HARTWICK, JOHN HANNA, WRIGHT HAVENS.

Dated at Grayling, this 8th day of January, A. D. 1894.

### COUNTY TREASURER'S GENERAL ACCT.

Oct. 1, '93, To con't. fund rec'd, \$16974.29  
Cash rec'd O. M. Jackson, 861.31  
Primary School fund, 104.58  
Institute fund, 23.00  
Poor fund, 8.70  
Library fund, 46.00  
School funds, 568.26  
Institute fees, 17.50  
18993.62

Oct. 31, '93, By con't. ord'rs pd., \$12143.30  
By School orders paid, 762.87  
" Poor " 436.19  
" Institute fees " 31.50  
" Liquor tax paid Tp. Treas., 2929.57  
Bal., 18993.62

### CONTINGENT FUND.

Oct. 1, '93, To am't of receipts, \$14974.29  
To rec'd of O. M. Jackson, 861.31  
17835.60

Oct. 1, '93, By am't paid out, 15072.87  
By appropriations Poor fund, 500.00  
Balance, 2262.73  
17835.60

### SCHOOL FUND.

Jan. 1, 1893, To amount on hand, \$194.50  
Oct. 1, 1893, To amount received, 588.26  
783.76

Jan. 1, 1893, By am't pd. Tp. Tr. Frederic, \$124.04  
Jan. 11, '93, " " M. Foret, 69.92  
July 21, '93, " " Ball, 21.56  
By amount paid Tp. Treas. Beaver Creek, 29.29  
" " Blaine, 23.87  
" " Center Plains, 31.57  
" " Frederic, 60.83  
" " Grayling, 320.33  
" " Grove, 27.72  
" " Maple Forest, 39.19  
" " South Branch, 16.94  
708.82

### POOR FUND.

Oct. 1, '93, To am't appropriated, \$500.00  
To amount received, 8.70  
508.70

Oct. 1, '93, By disbursement, 436.19  
By balance, 72.51  
Total, 508.70

### INSTITUTE FUND.

Jan. 1, '93, To am't on hand, \$23.00  
Oct. 1, '93, " received, 17.50  
Total, 40.50

### LIBRARY FUND.

Oct. 1, '93, By am't disbursed, 31.50  
" balance, 9.00  
Total, 40.50

### GRAYLING.

Oct. 1, '93, To State and Co. tax to fill School fund, 1346.34  
To liq. tax pd. Tp. Tr., 2781.07  
Total, 4127.41

Oct. 1, '93, By del. tax col'd, 722.21  
" Liq. tax col. May and June, 2433.75  
" By liq. tax, Sept., 347.32  
" balance, 624.13  
4127.41

### BLAINE.

Oct. 1, '93, To St. & Co. Tax to fill School fund, 326.48  
Oct. 1, '93, By tax collected, 82.19  
Balance, 244.29

### BALL.

Oct. 1, '93, To St. & Co. tax to fill School fund, 247.09  
Oct. 1, '93, By tax collected, 203.65  
Balance, 43.24  
247.09

### GROVE.

Oct. 1, '93, To St. & Co. tax to fill School fund, 433.24  
Oct. 1, '93, By tax collected, 89.26  
Balance, 343.98  
433.24

### MAPLE FOREST.

Oct. 1, '93, To St. & Co. tax to fill School fund, 512.02  
Oct. 1, '93, By tax collected, 453.98  
Balance, 28.04  
512.02

### CENTER PLAINS.

Oct. 1, '93, To St. & Co. tax to fill School fund, 205.21  
Oct. 1, '93, By tax collected, 173.54  
Balance, 121.67  
205.21

### BEAVER CREEK.

Oct. 1, '93, To St. & Co. tax to fill School fund, 238.59  
Oct. 1, '93, By tax collected, 97.82  
Balance, 141.28  
238.60

### FREDERIC.

Oct. 1, '93, To St. & Co. tax to fill School fund, 297.73  
To liquor tax paid Tp. Treas., 160.67  
Balance, 45.81  
504.31

Oct. 1, '93, By tax collected, 355.81  
By liquor tax collected, 148.60  
504.31

### SOUTH BRANCH.

Oct. 1, '93, To St. & Co. tax to fill School fund, 370.07  
Balance, 53.55  
423.62

### Oct. 1, '93, By tax collected, 432.62

### COUNTY TREASURER'S GENERAL ACCT.

COUNT FOR OCT., NOV. AND DEC.  
Oct. 1, To balance on hand, \$2390.24  
Jan. 1, '94, To con't. fund rec'd, 939.46  
To amount rec'd from town, 865.49  
Library, 26.00  
To amount rec'd from Primary School fund, 616.60  
To amount rec'd from Institute fund, 7.00  
Balance, 134.60  
4870.30

### Jan. 1, '94, By contingent fund disbursed, 4002.34

By quarterly settlement Frederic, 42.30  
School fund, Frederic, 55.30  
By quarterly settlement S. Branch, 14.75  
By School fund, South Branch, 15.40  
" Maple Forest, 32.00  
" Grove, 25.20  
" Grayling, 291.20  
" Center Plains, 28.70  
" Blaine, 21.70  
" Beaver Creek, 26.80  
" Ball, 10.80  
Quarterly settlement S. Branch, 72.32  
Poor Fund, 230.78  
4870.30

### CONTINGENT FUND.

Oct. 1, '93, To bal. on hand, \$2289.03  
Jan. 1, '93, " Cont. fd. rec., 939.76  
" am't rec'd. fr. Tp. 865.49  
Total, 4063.89

### Jan. 1, '93, By am't disbursed, 4002.34

" bal. Jan. 1, '94, 61.55  
Total, 4063.89

### PRIMARY SCHOOL FUND.

Jan. 1, '94, To am. rec. fr. Auditor General, 516.60  
Jan. 1, '94, By am. pd. Frederic, 55.30  
" " So. Br., 15.40  
" " Map. For., 32.00  
" " Grove, 25.20  
" " Grayling, 291.20  
" " Cen. Pls., 28.70  
" " Blaine, 21.70  
" " Bea. Crk., 26.80  
" " Ball, 10.80  
Total, 516.60

### POOR FUND.

Oct. 1, '93, To bal. on hand, \$72.51  
Jan. 1, '94, To balance, 158.27  
Total, 230.78

### INSTITUTE FUND.

Oct. 1, '93, To balance on hand, 9.00  
Jan. 1, '94, To am't received, 7.00  
Total, 16.00

### LIBRARY FUND.

Oct. 1, '93, To bal. on hand, 46.00  
Jan. 1, '94, Amount received, 26.00  
Balance on hand, 72.00

### GRAYLING.

Oct. 1, '93, To bal. on hand, 624.13  
Jan. 1, '94, By am't collected, 286.61  
By Balance Jan. 1, 1894, 357.62  
624.13

### BLAINE.

Oct. 1, '93, To bal. on hand, 214.29  
Jan. 1, '94, By am't collected, 31.40  
Bal. Jan. 1, '94, 212.89  
214.29

### BALL.

Oct. 1, '93, To bal. on hand, 43.24  
Jan. 1, '94, by am't collected, 38.71  
Balance Jan. 1, '94, 4.53  
43.24

### GROVE.

Oct. 1, '93, To Balance, 343.98  
Jan. 1, By amount collected, 67.11  
Balance due Jan. 1, '94, 276.87  
343.98

### MAPLE FOREST.

Oct. 1, '93, To Balance, 28.04  
Balance Jan. 1, '94, 163.52  
241.56

### CENTER PLAINS.

Oct. 1, '93, To Balance, 131.67  
Jan. 1, '94, By amount collected, 86.80  
By Balance Jan. 1, '94, 34.87  
131.67

## A CURIOUS CALCULATION.

Around the World 206 Times.

An eminent physician has made a curious mathematical calculation in giving the workings of the human heart in mileage. He shows that in a lifetime of 84 years the blood as it passes through the heart is thrown a distance of 5,150,880 miles, which, in a continuous stream, would reach around the world 206 times!

Keeping in view this constant strain on the heart, and taking into consideration the abuse it receives from over-exertion, alcoholic and other stimulants, is it any wonder that it finally becomes affected, refuses to perform its work, and causes death? The fact can be readily understood that one in four has a weak heart, also the importance of treating that organ as soon as its affected condition is in the slightest degree manifested.

Reader, if you have any reason whatever for believing your heart to be affected, you should attend to it at once. Do not hesitate. Many persons who die suddenly of this disorder have never suspected its presence.

Joseph Brady, Piermont, N. Y., writes: "Three years ago I began to have difficulty in breathing, palpitation of the heart, and my limbs and face were badly swollen. Physicians said I could not live a week. I began using Dr. Miller's New Heart Cure, and in a few days I was greatly relieved, and, although 70 years of age, the several attacks I took altogether so immensely benefited me that I am a new man. I cheerfully recommend this remedy."

"While suffering from a severe attack of heart disease, and expecting to die, physicians having attended me, no relief was induced. I bought one of Dr. Miller's New Heart Cures. Every dose lifted me right up, and it seems as though it would almost raise the dead. I would willingly fill the New Heart Cure bottles and give them to the poorest remedy they contain, if I could not get them on other terms."—S. A. Hall, Franklin, N. Y.

"For 20 years I was severely troubled with heart disease and nervous prostration, the latter affecting the entire nerve of my left side. During that time I was treated by many prominent physicians, and sent hundreds of dollars away for medicines, all of which failed. Recently I began using Dr. Miller's New Heart Cure, and am now entirely free from my old complaints."—George H. Barry, New York City, N. Y.

"Dr. Miller's New Heart Cure is sold on a positive guarantee by all druggists, or by Dr. Miller, Medical Co., 100 N. La Salle St., Chicago, Ill. \$1 per bottle, six bottles \$5, express prepaid. It positively contains neither opium nor dangerous drugs. Free book at druggist, or by mail."

## For sale by Loranger & Fournier.

## FALL FASHIONS!

For Fall and Winter Suitings, go to

—the Rooms of—

J. GIBBONS & SON,

FASHIONABLE TAILORS.

Boutiques made to order. Shop on corner of Cedar St. and Michigan Ave., up stairs. Rear of J. K. Wright's Law Office.

## DR. WINCHELL'S

## TEETHING SYRUP

Is the best medicine for all diseases incident to children. It regulates the bowels, assists dentition, cures diarrhea and colic, and in the worst forms cures croup, sore throat, is a certain preventive of diphtheria, quiets and soothes all pain, invigorates the stomach and bowels, corrects all acidity, will cure griping in the bowels and wind colic. Do not fatigue yourself and child with sleepless nights when it is within your reach to cure your child and save your own strength.

## Dr. Jaeger's German Form Cakes

destroy worms & cures them from the system. Prepared by Emmert Proprietary Co., Chicago, Ill.

For sale by H. W. Evans.

## GENTLEMEN!!

## 'ARE YOU IN IT?'

MY NEW FALL AND WINTER lines of OVERCOATING, SUITING, etc., are now ready for inspection and I will be pleased to show you all the LATEST STYLES FOR THE COMING SEASON. If you are in need of anything in my line do not fail to call and EXAMINE MY STOCK AND GET PRICES. None but FIRST CLASS workmen employed.

H. FELDSTEIN, The Nobby Tailor, GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

## YOU CAN CURE THAT COUGH WITH

## EILERT'S TAR

## AND

## WILD CHERRY

FOR COUGHS, COLDS, CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS, LARYNGITIS, WHOOPING COUGH, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE THROAT, LUNGS AND BRONCHI.

Eilert's Daylight Liver Pills. A small vegetable pill. Cures Sick Headache, Constipation, Bile Colic, Biliousness, Indigestion, Disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

For Sale by H. W. Evans.

## NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE, GRAYLING, MICH., Jan. 2, 1894.

## NOTICE

is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver, at Grayling, Mich., on February 16, 1894, viz: John J. Neider, Homestead application No. 4539, for the N. E. 1/4 Sec. 24, Tp. 27 N. R. 2 W.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Peter Abell, of Appenzell, Mich.; Fred Hockel, of Appenzell, Mich.; Thomas Wakelof, of Grayling, Mich.; John Lecca, of Grayling, Mich.

OSCAR PALMER, Register.

## NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE, GRAYLING, MICH., January 8, 1894.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver, at Grayling, Mich., on February 16, 1894, viz: John J. Neider, Homestead application No. 4539, for the N. E. 1/4 Sec. 24, Tp. 27 N. R. 2 W.

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# Fournier's Drug Store.

When you are need of anything in the line of DRUGS, MEDICINES, SCHOOL SUPPLIES, BOOKS, STATIONERY, CONFECTIONERY AND TOILET ARTICLES,

It will pay you to call at the CORNER DRUG STORE.

—FINE TOBACCOS AND CIGARS, A SPECIALTY.

Physician's Prescriptions carefully compounded at ALL HOURS, by a competent druggist.

## LORANGER & FOURNIER,

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

## UNDERTAKING! UNDERTAKING!

AT BRADEN & FORBE'S FURNITURE ROOMS!

WILL be found at all times a full line of CLOTH and WOOD CASKETS and BURIAL CASES, Ladies' Gents' and Childrens' ROBES. A good HEARSE will be sent to any part of the country FREE. Especial attention given to embalming or preserving corpses.

## HARRY W. EVANS,

[Successor to LARABEE.]

—DEALER IN—

Drugs, Patent Medicines, Chemicals,

Toilet Articles, Perfumery, Etc.

## CONFECTIONERY; CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

Also a full line of Stationery, School Tablets, &c., &c.

## Great SLAUGHTER!!

TO REDUCE OUR STOCK OF

## DRY GOODS,

## CLOTHING,







# The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.  
GRATYING, MICHIGAN.

## DOGS OF WAR IN FACT

### CLEVER CANINES TRAINED FOR MILITARY SERVICE.

How Their Abilities are Utilized by the German Soldiers—Methods of Training—Teaching the Care of the Wounded—Satisfactory Results.

#### Fierce and Stealthy Foes.

For many years past experiments have been made in various European countries to test the training of dogs for different services in the field—such as keeping watch, giving warning of ambushes, carrying messages, and even conveying ammunition during a battle. Germany, France, Austria, Russia and Italy, with Bosnia and Herzegovina, are so well satisfied with the result as to permanently adopt the use of such canine helpers. Sheep-dogs, especially the Scotch breed, and short-haired sporting dogs appear most suitable, while the French also use poodles and terriers. The Germans like the grey Pomeranians, which learn their work rapidly, and are enormously strong; while the Austrians incline to the Scotch collie, where many of the points required in a war dog are almost hereditary.

The trainer teaches the dog to recognize the uniform of all probable opponents, and to warn his master of



A WAR DOG AND OUTFIT.

an approaching danger by pointing, never by barking, except in dire necessity. This is one of the most important and difficult lessons. Eventually, the dog learns to utter a peculiar low growl when he perceives an enemy or hears any doubtful noise. No human ear is so keen to note a sound as a dog, which will recognize a footfall when his master has not the slightest idea of anyone being near. Two men are especially successful in training dogs—Lieut. J. P. in France, and the animal painter, Jean Bungeartz, in Austro-Hungary, while in Germany the best



LOOKING FOR THE WOUNDED.

trainers are taken from the Jager battalions, and in Italy from the Bersaglieri.

#### How the Germans Train Them.

Dogs of a dark color are preferred, because they are less visible to the enemy. The training is pursued on the general principle that the dog would be treated very cruelly by an enemy, so that the creature is taught to creep round the foe unnoticed, and give distinct warning of a hostile approach without bringing itself into notice. For instance, in the German training process some of the soldiers put on French and Russian uniforms to represent the enemy. This arrangement, by the by, suggests the idea that the Germans have quite

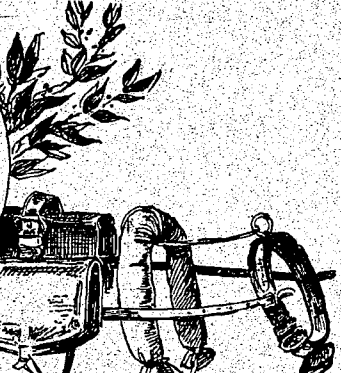


TRAINING DOGS FOR USE IN WAR.

made up their mind when they are going to fight when the great war does come. The pseudo French and Russian then do all in their power to arouse the dogs' dislike by beating and ill-treating the animals, and shouting loudly at them in the two hostile languages. When the dogs' temper is thoroughly excited against their fictitious adversaries, the German soldiers come to the front to pet and caress the angry animals and reward them with meat or some other canine delicacy—a sure road to their favor. Thus the distinction is specially made. In time of peace or on the march the dogs are simply kept couched on the least bad when on defensive service in a badly protected district, or at isolated posts, their duties are most impor-

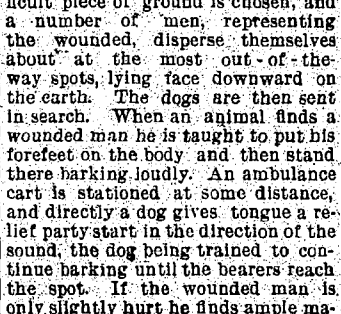
tant. Should any suspicious individual approach the post, the dog once warns the soldiers without the enemy's knowledge, showing by its attitude or the tone of its growl whether the danger is imminent or no. The dog is also taught to carry written messages between the outposts and the camp. It wears a light collar with the number of its regiment, and a small pouch attached to its harness. Being sent off with a whispered word, the dog can steal along and summon relief to the front without the enemy perceiving that any notice has been taken of their approach. The chief trouble in this branch of the dog's duty is to make him go straight from point to point. The animal is naturally inclined to dawdle on the way, and to be wiled out of the direct road by various tempting distractions. For this reason the dogs work best by night as letter carriers, especially as their peculiar equipment of collar and pouch make them rather conspicuous in daylight. However, their speed generally saves them from capture, besides some of the animals being so large and fierce that any one would think twice about stopping them with hostile intentions when there was no M. Pasteur within reach as security for their bites.

Teaching Care of the Wounded. Another duty has been suggested for the dog in war time—a share in the ambulance service. During and after the battle the dog might scour the field looking for the wounded and summoning help quickly. It would carry round its neck a flask containing a refreshing drink, and as soon as it found a wounded man the animal would stand by him and bark until some of the ambulance corps came to the rescue. After all, this



A WAR DOG AND OUTFIT.

is only a different version of what the famous St. Bernard dogs have been doing from time immemorial when succoring worn-out travelers on the pass. So that the ambulance work is perhaps the easiest lesson the dog learns, and it has been brought to a very perfect condition by the Russian Jager regiments. Wolfhounds and sheep-dogs are best for the service, being especially valuable in rocky and wooded districts, where a wounded man lying among underwood or stones is not easily seen by the members of the ambulance corps. To teach the dogs their duty, a difficult piece of ground is chosen, and a number of men, representing the wounded, disperse themselves about at the most out-of-the-way spots, lying face downward on the earth. The dogs are then sent in search. When an animal finds a wounded man he is taught to put his forefoot on the body and then stand there barking loudly. An ambulance cart is stationed at some distance, and directly a dog gives tongue a red party-servant in the direction of the sound, the dog being trained to continue barking until the bearers reach the spot. If the wounded man is only slightly hurt he finds ample material in the dog's ambulance pouch for a temporary dressing of wounds while waiting for the ambulance-bearers or a doctor, and can further gather strength from the soup or brandy in the flask round his canine deliverer's neck. As soon as the ambulance-bearers have carried away the wounded, the dog starts off anew to seek another subject of relief. If necessary he is harnessed into a little hand cart to draw the wounded to the field hospital, or to carry stretchers and provisions about the battlefield. In this way dogs can drag a surprisingly heavy weight, as all travelers on the continent well know. A dog trotting gaily along, attached to a cart containing three good-sized men, is no uncommon sight in a Belgian town; so one of these powerful



LOOKING FOR THE WOUNDED.

trainers are taken from the Jager battalions, and in Italy from the Bersaglieri.

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TRAINING DOGS FOR USE IN WAR.

war dogs is quite equal to dragging a couple of wounded.

**Satisfactory Results.**

Hitherto all experiments with dogs for army use have produced most satisfactory results, but opinions still differ as to the best breed for the purpose. The question is all the more important, as such dogs can neither be obtained nor trained in a few days' time. A most careful trainer is needed, and the animal's education must begin when it is from six to eight months old. Even then it will be six or eight months before the dog has learned its lesson, and still before it is fit for duty. During this year's army maneuvers alike in Germany, France and Italy, war dogs have been freely used, and do justice to their excellent training.

## THE GRIP.

A Description of the Disease by One Who Has Suffered.

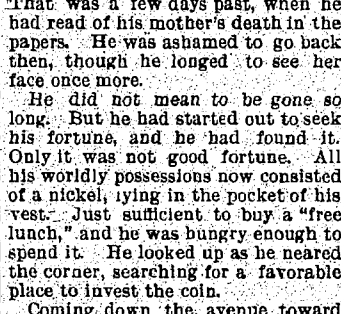
Ever had the grip? asks the Winona Herald. I will give you a few points. You will want your head in a bag and cold and can wear it out, but you need not try it. The grip has fastened its fangs on you and will not let go. You have got to give up, go home and go to bed. In a short time you will feel like that Chicago drummer who took the Keely cure at Dwight, Ill. You will feel like an anarchist and want to bomb. You will realize Beecher's dream of hell. You will think your head has been removed and an old beehive, with the empty comb, left in its place. Your mouth will taste like a pall of your krov. You have the grip.

The doctor comes, looks you over, puts his thermometer in your mouth, and your temperature 104 in the shade, your pulse going at the rate of two miles and three laps to the second. He orders you to stay in bed and gives you medicine that is so strong and sour that simply setting the bottle on the clock shelf stopped the clock. He will tell you that she may give you warm drinks and try to get you to sweat, and take his leave. Now all wives are family doctors by right of their position in the house, and as you have gone to sleep, delirious and exhausted, she begins her treatment by putting a belladonna plaster across your lunas, a flaxseed poultice on one side and a mustard poultice on the other, a hot flatiron and a jug of hot water at your feet, and a sack of boiled corn in the ear, piping hot, to your back. You sleep and dream of being away to the far North in search of the north pole, or out in the center of some beautiful sheet of water like Lake Superior, or the lawn tennis skating rink, helpless and alone, with the ice breaking all around you, and you slowly sinking. You finally awake, burnt, blistered, and baked. The doctor calls, finds your temperature about eighty degrees at the north side of the house and your pulse normal, not needing a pace-maker. He pronounces you better, convalescing. Orders beef soup, chicken soup, gruel and toast as a diet. You take the big rocking-chair exhausted, tired, discouraged and ugly; you feel like kicking your wife, kicking the dog, and breaking up the furniture, but you won't do anything but sit there, day after day, weak, helpless and tired.

### ONLY A TRAMP.

This Incident Was Actually Witnessed by the Writer.

He was a veritable tramp. His trousers were spattered with mud, and both they and his coat were that nondescript color which only long exposure to the weather can give. The spattered hat he wore, pulled well down over his eyes, concealed the half discouraged, half defiant expression of his face. As he slouched along in aimless fashion his clumsy, broken shoes clattered on the pavement. Orders beef soup, chicken soup, gruel and toast as a diet. You take the big rocking-chair exhausted, tired, discouraged and ugly; you feel like kicking your wife, kicking the dog, and breaking up the furniture, but you won't do anything but sit there, day after day, weak, helpless and tired.

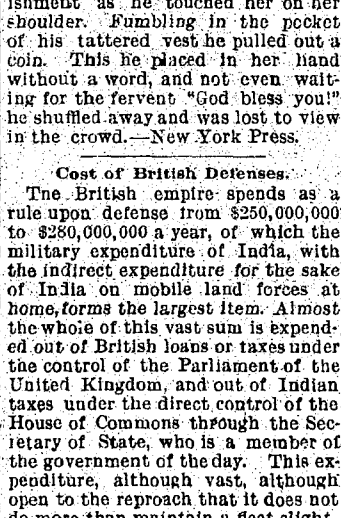


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**Satisfactory Results.**

Hitherto all experiments with dogs for army use have produced most satisfactory results, but opinions still differ as to the best breed for the purpose. The question is all the more important, as such dogs can neither be obtained nor trained in a few days' time. A most careful trainer is needed, and the animal's education must begin when it is from six to eight months old. Even then it will be six or eight months before the dog has learned its lesson, and still before it is fit for duty. During this year's army maneuvers alike in Germany, France and Italy, war dogs have been freely used, and do justice to their excellent training.

early, but forgot to draw his blinds down. When he was just going to sleep he heard music drawing near. He had been recognized, after all, and was going to be serenaded again. The difficulty was how to get dressed without being seen. He dared not strike a light. But presently the glare of torches lit up his room and the curious crowd stood close to the windows, their noses pressed against the panes. In spite of that he felt that he must rise, so he got up and dressed. But as he put on each piece of his apparel, the feast was greeted with loud and prolonged applause.

### YOUNG LAWYER'S STRATAGEM.

It Might Have Worked but for an Unexpected Incident.

The following story is told of Timothy Coffin, who was for a long time Judge of the New Bedford District. When a very young man he was retained in a case of sufficient importance to bring out almost every resident of the town, so that the little New Bedford Court House was packed when court was opened that morning. Coffin had been secured as counsel by the defendant. Although it was his first attempt in open court, he had made little or no preparation, thinking that he could get through somehow or other when the time came. Thus, when the counsel for the defendant came into court that morning he was greatly surprised, and no less agitated, to see the big crowd and realize the wide public interest in the trial at hand. He saw that he looked upon the case too lightly. The prosecution was strong, and he had made not even a slight preparation. To lose the case meant the loss of a hoped-for reputation. Could he afford to commit this blunder by displaying his ignorance of the case? How could he get out of it? These were a few of the questions that are known to have flashed through the young lawyer's head, for afterward he himself told of the awful perplexity of the hour. Being a shrewd inventor, he devised a plan. As soon as the court had been called to order and the clerk had said his little say, he arose and asked for a postponement of the trial, on the ground that he had just received a telegram announcing the sudden and fatal illness of his mother, who resided at Nantucket.

Scarcely had the words of this appeal proceeded from the lips of young Coffin when an elderly woman quietly arose in the balcony of the courtroom and gave utterance to these words: "Timothy, Timothy, how many times have I chastised thee for lying!" Timothy recognized the sound of that voice only too well. It was that of his mother. This being Timothy's first public case, the old lady had secretly come up to New Bedford to see how well her son would do. Her presence was, of course, totally unknown to him. The further developments need not be recorded here. Suffice it to say that Timothy Coffin in after years made sure that his excuses would not be thrown back at him by any member of his own family.—Boston Herald.

### Stonehenge.

Stonehenge is the remains of a vast stone circle or place of worship of an unknown sect, standing in Salisbury Plain, about seven miles from the city of Salisbury in England. It is generally considered to have been erected by the Druids, but some antiquarians, and many older, ascribing it to the Phoenicians, who are known to have traded with Britons centuries before Christ. The most generally accepted account of Stonehenge ascribes its erection to King Merlins about the year 500 A. D. In memory of the 400 Welsh nobles murdered by Hengist, the leader of the Saxons, in 472 A. D. Stonehenge consisted originally of a circle about 300 feet in circumference, composed of thirty upright stones about 14 feet high and 6 feet in diameter, with others of about the same size placed horizontally upon their tops; only seventeen uprights and seven imposters are in place. About nine feet inside this circle was another circle, consisting of forty single uprights, smaller than those of the outer circle. Within these circles was an oval, composed of five pairs of trilithons (uprights connected by an impost); and inside of this was a still smaller oval, composed of nineteen uprights. In the center of this was the altar stone, fifteen feet long. All around is a ditch, and barrows, or burial mounds, cover the country in all directions. It is suggested by modern students of Rosicrucianism that Stonehenge was a work of the Rosicrucians or of the fire-worshippers.

### A Rare Egg.

The sale in London of an egg of the extinct giant bird Epyornis at a high price was lately noted. The Epyornis was, in reality, the fabulous Roc, of Sindbad the Sailor, in "Arabian Nights." It has been brought to London by a Mr. J. Proctor, of Tamatave, in Madagascar. It was discovered by some natives about twenty miles to the southwest coast of Madagascar. The egg, which is white-brown in color and unbroken, is a fine specimen, thirty-three and a half inches by twenty-eight inches, and an even higher value is placed upon it than upon the egg of the great auk, which lived within the memory of man. The immense proportions of the egg are better demonstrated by comparison with the eggs of the ostrich and crocodile. An ostrich egg is about seventeen inches by fifteen inches, and the contents of six such are only equal to one egg of the Epyornis. The measurements of the egg of the crocodile are normally nine inches by six and a half inches. It would require the contents of sixteen and a half egg eggs to equal the contents of this great egg, or 143 eggs of the homely fowl, or 30,000 of the humming bird.

Dr. Prof. Garner really has mastered the monkey language, as he says, it won't be fair to let him go into the circus hereafter at the ordinary price of 50 cents, any more than it would be in the case of a man with six eyes—one pair for each one of the triple rings.

A PHILOSOPHER is a man who does not try to argue with others until he knows he can do them.

## OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

### HUMOROUS SAYINGS AND DOINGS HERE AND THERE.

Jokes and Jokelets that Are Supposed to Have Been Recently Born—Sayings and Doings that Are Odd, Curious, and Laughable—The Week's Humor.

#### Let Us All Laugh.

A BARBER has no right to lather his wife.—Boston Courier.

It's a wise cow that knows its own butter.—Florida Times-Union.

The profane man always takes a cursory view of the other side.—Dallas News.

The cannibal does not believe that one man's meat is another man's poison.—Puck.

The death of an ossified man in Tennessee is reported. He died hard.—Chicago Tribune.

A CHICAGO paper swells with indignation that dried apples are not protected.—Plain Dealer.

In a cafe the order to re-treat is always followed by a spirited attack.—Yonkers Statesman.

A MAN can't help having his judgment warped by a hot temper.—Birmingham Republican.

A MINER may be ever so well off but he can't help getting in a hole occasionally.—Toledo Commercial.

SECRETARY LAMONT says that the fighting Indian is no more. His whoppers are out of fashion.—Philadelphia Times.

The Boston policeman who talked with a jurymen got himself into a box, and the jurymen got out of one.—Lowell Courier.

"That hen is kicking up a great cackle." "She has just laid an egg." "That all?" "I thought, perhaps she had laid a Delmonico omelette souffle."—Puck.

YOUNG LADY—"How much does it cost to have a tooth taken out?" Dentist—"One florin, miss; but by the dozen it comes cheaper."—Die Amsterdammer.

He—"I shall have to go. I hope you will have a pleasant evening." She—"Oh, I'm greatly obliged to you. I am sure to have a pleasant time."—Boston Transcript.

THE YOUTH—"Does a man ever get too old to take an interest in life?" The Sage—"Oh, yes. But he generally recovers by the time he is 25."—Indianapolis Journal.

CUSTOMER—"Have you a copy of 'Fifteen Decisive Battles'?" Book-seller—"No, sir; we are sold out. But we can give you 'Reflections of a Married Man'."—Tid-Bits.

It is well enough to have your knowledge at your fingers' ends, but when you want to pass an examination it is better to put it on the end of your cuffs.—Elmira Gazette.

It was three hard-boiled eggs that knocked out the G. O. M. At his age their yolk is not easy to bear, and in this respect his home rule may be changed.—Philadelphia Ledger.

FOREIGNER—"What do you mean by saying that things are 'as thick as hops'?" New-Yorker—"I mean they are packed as close as people in a private ball-room in New York."—Life.

"GRAN'MA," said little 4-year-old Austin, as he twined his arms lovingly about his grandmother's neck, "you'll never know how much I love you till you have a child of your own!"—Harper's Bazar.

Mrs. PEACHELOW—"Why does your husband carry such a tremendous amount of life insurance, when he's in such perfect health?" Mrs. Flicker—"O, just to tantalize me. Men are naturally cruel."—Life.

She—"Do you think Ward McAllister will be saved?" "I think not, she."—Then just think how awful it will be for him to see the beggar Lazarus resting on the bosom of one of the patriarchs!—Life.

PUNY—Jobson is a philanthropist. Secundus—What does he do? Primus—He's sorry for poor children who have no Christmas that he spends the year telling them that Santa Claus is a myth.—Puck.

WIFE—"John, you haven't given me enough money for what I want." Husband—"It's just what I gave you before." Wife—"Tut, prices have gone up, you know." Husband—"But so has money, my dear."—Truth.

ADVICE—"You should ask to be excused when you leave the table." Little Nephew—"Should I? I thought from the way you acted about that third piece of pie that you'd be glad to see me go."—Good News.

THE FLORAL CIPHER.—She—"I am not up in the language of flowers. What did that bunch of Jacquemonts mean that you sent me?" He—"I don't get the translation from the florist until the end of the month."—Life.

JOHNNIE—"Mamma, I heard the preacher say that matches were made in heaven. Is it so?" Mamma—"Of course. Why not?" JOHNNIE—"Well, I don't see any use for matches. There's no night there."—Detroit Free Press.

HUNGRY HIGGINS—"It's pretty tough when a feller asks for bread and gets a stone. Weary Watkins—I remember once when I didn't have no kick comin'. But then, yet see, there was a little rye went along with the rock that time."—Indianapolis Journal.

AFTER instructing his men in the points of the compass, Lieut. X—says to one of them: "You have in front of you the north; on your right the east; on your left the west. What have you behind you?" Private B—(after a few moments' reflection)—My knapsack, Lieutenant.—Libre Parole.

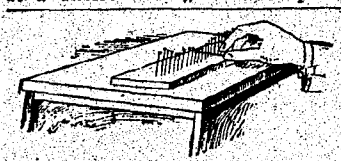
Irrigation. Irrigation by means of wells is carried on extensively in many parts of the world. In India, Egypt and Mexico thousands of wells are found with crude appliances for elevating the water for distribution over the land laid off in plots which are watered in succession.

Now that \$2 counterfeit bills are about, it is plain that the man who habitually wants to borrow \$2 will have to make it either \$1 or \$5 to avoid the risk of getting left.

## PLAYS ON PINS.

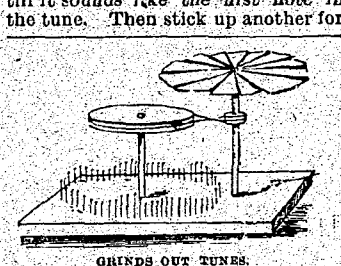
How a Bright Young Girl Extricated Herself From Them.

There is a very pretty fable which has it that the pins that are lost every year are picked up by fairies, who hammer them out on elfin anvils into notes of music. There is some basis for this fiction, for pins have a musical quality if you know how to bring it out. A young man, says a New York paper, discovered this fact the other evening when he heard a chorus of pins singing "Daisy Bell." They were so arranged that they looked for all the world like a line of music taken from a book. They stood up on a pine board, each at a different height. The spaces



THE AMATEUR ORGAN.

between them were also of different widths. In touching the pins it was apparent that each of them was capable of producing but one sound. It was then observed that the sounds followed each other in such a way as to perform that lively and popular air of "Daisy Bell" in a manner that was wonderfully pleasing.



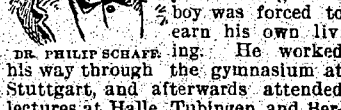
GRIDS OUT TUNE.

The young girl who had set up this amateur organ said it was easy enough for any one to make who had an ear for music. "All there is to it," she said, "is to get a tune in your head, then drive a pin down in a board and keep driving and trying it till it sounds like the first note in the tune. Then stick up another for the second note, and so on. To raise a pin to a higher note you hammer it down further, and to lower it you pull it up a little. When you want to go slow you put the pins a good ways apart, and when you want to go fast you plant them thicker." The next day she set up a pin organ in circular form. She made one of those little whirligigs which spin around when they are held over a register or by a stove pipe, and then connected it by a string with a wheel. This wheel, as it turned, set an upright shaft in motion, and from this there projected a stick with a pin at the end. This was arranged as is shown in the cut, so that when it revolved the pin in the stick played upon the pins in the circle and rattled off "The Bowery" at a tremendous pace.

### THE LATE DR. PHILIP SCHAFF.

The Famous Biblical Scholar and Writer of Church History.

Rev. Dr. Philip Schaff, eminent as a writer of church history and teacher of sacred literature, recently died at his home in New York. He was born at Colire, Switzerland, in 1818. His father, who was a soldier, died early in life, and at 10 years of age the boy was forced to earn his own living.



He worked his way through the gymnasium at Stuttgart, and afterwards attended lectures at Halle, Tubingen and Berlin. He spent a winter at Rome, working in the library of the Vatican by special permission of the Pope. Last year, or fifty years later, he worked in this library, securing Pope Leo's permission through a letter from Cardinal Gibbons. Young Schaff was ordained in 1844. Then he came to this country and was professor in the Theological Seminary of the German Reformed Church of the United States until the year 1863. In 1870 he accepted the professorship of sacred literature in Union Theological Seminary, in which he was active until a short time ago. He was many times sent to Europe in the interest of the American Evangelical Alliance. Dr. Schaff is best remembered as President of the American Bible Revision Committee. His works are mainly historical and exegetical.

### Cooking a Goose in Germany.

The whole goose is not roasted in Germany, at least not in the section famous for goose liver, our pate de foie gras. The method of disposing of it is a bit so different from ours that it may be of interest to American housewives.

The goose is first disjunctured in much the same way as a chicken would be for fricassee, but nothing is thrown away. The head, feet, wings and rack or back are placed by themselves, the thighs, breast and neck by themselves. The skin is removed from the whole bird, and every particle of fat taken off and "rendered" in a manner similar to that used in the preparation of "scrapie," which little Hans and Gretchen consider a great dainty. The rack is then cleaned and stuffed, a dressing of sage, onion and bread crumbs being inserted between the skin and the flesh. This, with thighs and breast, is roasted or baked.



A Mistake.

The head is split open by striking it through the beak with a sharp knife. The eyes are taken out, the back cut off, and the remainder seared. The toes are trimmed and the legs scalded to remove the skin. Legs, head, wings and rack are served in a stew, or where many geese are kept and killed at the same time for their livers, the rack is put into brine and salted like pork. It is used for stewing during the winter. Sometimes the rack is served as a potpie by scalding them and covering them with the fat after it has been rendered and clarified. This method, which is similar to that used in the preparation of livers, keeps the meat perfectly.

### Asbestos.

The placing of a bit of asbestos into the tip of a lamp wick is said to have increased the brilliancy of the light 30 per cent.

A PAIR of English sparrows are believed to have been the cause of a small fire which originated in the corner of the girls' high school, at Louisville, Ky., one day lately. One of the professors thinks that the conflagration was caused by a match in the birds' nest that became dry and ignited in some mysterious way.

The Supreme Court in session at Boston has ruled that if sheep are attacked by a number of dogs, the owner of any of the canines is liable for the whole amount of the damage.

We have heard of hundreds of men falling heir to money, but few never know how to get any.







